Dream
Eater

Nightmare After Nightmare

((A/N - Before this begins I would like to say that this is more like an au, so they are not in an object show anymore, they have their own houses and everythin, they are still objects though, 4 and X do not exist in their world

In their world..))

Tik.

Tik.

Tik.

Pen gasped as he woke up.

He quickly stood up from his bed, he ran towards the bathroom, turned on the lights and looked in the mirror.

He sighed in relief.

"It was just a dream." he mumbled to himself.

He walked out of the bathroom and started heading to the living room, he still seemed uneasy.

The living room was dark with only the tv on, Blocky and Eraser were playing video games on the tv.

The screen turned into a "game over" screen.

Eraser laughed as Blocky groaned holding the game controller.

Eraser then noticed Pen who was standing at the entrance of the hallway, "Woah dude, you okay?" he asked.

Pen seemed to not be listening for a moment, he quickly shook his head and held it with his shaky hands "Y-Yeah I'm fine." he said.

"You sure? You seem like you just witnessed something horrible." Eraser continued.

"It was just a dream, nothing a bit of water can't fix." Pen said as he walked into the kitchen.

"What are you two still doing up anyways? It's about to be 2 AM." Pen said, he took a glass and filled it with water.

"Well Blocky here wanted to beat the boss level, he's still trying to pass it." Eraser sighed.

"Hey, it's not my fault this damn boss battle is so difficult, and you didn't have to stay up with me." Blocky huffed.

Pen quickly drank the water and put the glass in the sink.

"Well I guess I'll head back to sleep, don't leave the tv on like last

time." Pen said as he started walking back to the hallway entrance.

"Yeah ok ok." Blocky said, he didn't seem to be paying much attention to Pen since he was so focused on the game.

Pen rolled his eyes and walked towards his room.

As he entered the room, he stumbled a bit and felt dizzy, but he shook it off and went back to bed.

Pen woke up but this time it was actually morning, he checked the time.

Nine in the morning.

Quite early.

He slowly got up from his bed and walked towards the living room.

Blocky was sleeping on the couch and Eraser slept on the floor next to the couch.

They left the tv on, it showed a "game over" screen that flashed a few times.

Pen walked over to the tv and turned it off.

He then went to the kitchen to make breakfast for himself.

As he was making a sandwich, Blocky woke up.

He sat up and stretched, this caused the game controller to fall off

him.

It landed on the ground and made Blocky flinch a bit but Eraser kept sleeping.

Blocky turned to see Pen making something in the kitchen.

Pen looked up from his sandwich and looked at Blocky with tired eyes.

"You look more tired than me, and I stayed up playing video games." Blocky said.

Pen sighed "Just nightmares kept waking me up." he said, he finished making his sandwich.

"Oh dang, you should get that checked, especially when you're helping prepare a party." Blocky said.

"Oh that reminds me I have to go to a meeting!" Pen exclaimed, he put the sandwich in a bag, he walked and then stopped when he opened the front door.

"One more thing before I go, when Eraser wakes up could you two please clean up the house a bit? Thanks!" Pen said as he went out and closed the door.

Blocky stood up and walked into the kitchen.

He filled up a glass with water.

He walked over to Eraser and tossed the water onto his face.

Eraser woke up in a panic "What the heck?!"

"Pen said you had to clean the house." Blocky said.

"Wait what, then what are you going to do?" Eraser asked.

"Beat the damn boss level." Blocky said.

Pen ran through the park entrance.

A few other objects were hanging out at the park, he waved at most of them who called out his name.

He soon got to a green table.

There, sat only Liy.

Pen quickly hopped onto the bench that was part of the table.

"Well you're here early." Liy said, she smirked a bit, "Yeah, I just somehow woke up early." Pen said, he chuckled a bit.

Liy's smile quickly turned into a worried look "Are you sure you're ready for the meeting? You look awfully tired." she said.

Pen sighed "Just couldn't sleep very well." he said, he chuckled once again, this time rubbing the back of his head.

Liy raised an eyebrow.

Tree, Bottle, Remote, and Pie soon walked towards the green table.

They all seemed to be having a conversation, they sat down at the table.

"Where's BlackHole?" Liy asked "He said he wasn't feeling too good so we let him stay home." Tree said.

"Oh, is he sick?" Pen asked, "I don't think he can get sick." Pie said.

"Pen, you look extremely tired, you should go get sleep." Remote said in a robotic voice.

"I look tired for one day and all of a sudden everyone is worried." Pen groaned.

"Well we are just worried about your health, Pen!" Bottle said happily.

"Well you don't have to worry, I'm fine, can we start the meeting now?" Pen asked.

Tree nodded and took out a notebook and glasses.

He put on the glasses and opened the notebook, "Since this is a welcome back party for Stapy, Foldy, and Marker, we need someone to invite everyone." he started explaining.

Pen was trying to listen but his eyes kept closing.

All he could hear was muffled explanations.

Someone then shook him a bit, which caused him to wake up quickly "I'm up! I'm up!" he said frantically.

"Pen, you really don't have to force yourself to stay here, Tree can explain things to you later after you get proper rest." Pie said.

"I said I'm fine, so I'm going to stay, Tree, please continue." Pen said.

It was silent for a bit, then Tree continued to explain the plan.

Pen tried to stay up and listen, every time he closed his eyes he quickly woke back up.

Until at some point he fell asleep and put his head on the table.

Pie poked him a few times but he didn't seem to wake up.

Tree sighed "Let him sleep, I'll help him get home later." he said.

They continued talking about the plan.

Pen walked in a dark place, he couldn't tell what he was walking on but he continued to walk on the squishy ground.

"It's this place again." he mumbled to himself.

A few glowing eyes appeared in the dark.

Pen stopped walking and looked at them.

First there were two eyes, the eyes blinked and turned into four eyes, then they blinked again and turned into one big eye being surrounded by a few small eyes.

The creature who had such eyes started walking towards Pen.

It's steps sounded like several steps at once.

It could either mean there were more of this creature or this creature had more than two or four legs.

Pen took a few steps back but he soon bumped into a wall.

The creature got closer until it was right in front of him.

Pen started to breathe quickly and went more against the wall.

The creature seemed to look at him in curiosity.

Soon a hand touched his face as the creature's eyes got closer to him.

Pen wanted to run but his legs couldn't move, he also didn't know where to run and what would be up ahead.

Then seconds later the creature wrapped it's hands around Pen's neck.

Pen started to choke and cough as the creature squeezed his neck tightly.

The creature kept squeezing his neck tighter and kept getting closer to him.

Pen then landed a punch on the creature's face.

The creature let out a whimper like a dog and quickly let go of Pen.

He dropped to the squishy ground and took deep breaths repeatedly.

He didn't notice that the creature ran away.

Pen woke up quickly on his bed.

He was breathing fast and shaking a lot.

He looked over at the time.

It's only been two hours since he woke up last time at nine.

He sighed and sat up.

He put his hand on his neck and winced.

His eyes widened, he stood up and walked over to the bathroom.

He turned on the lights and looked into the mirror.

He had a blue bruise around his neck, there seemed to be claw marks

as well that caused wounds which were bleeding a bit.

"Oh gosh, this can't be happening, dreams aren't real right??" he said, he laughed a bit trying to make himself feel better.

"Dude are you alright in there?" Eraser yelled from the living room.

"Yeah I'm good!" Pen responded.

I can't let them see me like this.

Pen got out of the bathroom and looked through his drawer.

He took out a scarf and put it around his neck.

The scarf covered his mouth at the same time.

He had to keep his hand on the scarf so it wouldn't fall.

He sighed and walked out of his room.

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((A/N - I have nothin really to say, hope y'all enjoyed the first chapter, idk when more chapters will come out since I'll be workin on Island Experiment but we'll see

Cya))

-1634 words-

Unknown Death

((A/N - Another thing I would like to explain before we begin this chapter, everyone lives in a house based on their team and with their team, obviously in this story they won't refer themselves as a team. Also they don't all live with their teams, like Pen lives with Blocky and Eraser and others have the exact same situation where they just live with really close friends. [Foldy, Stapy, and Marker are an example as well] Yea I just wanted to let you all know before anything.))

Remote held a pile of papers as she walked around knocking on doors.

She handed the object that answered the door a paper.

A few times she got caught in conversation, but she soon continued giving out papers until she had a few left.

The papers obviously weren't blank, they were invitations to the welcome back party.

Remote was the one who had to invite everyone.

She started heading back to the house.

She walked in and placed the few papers on the table, she turned to see Tree talking with Golf Ball and Tennis Ball.

"And you're sure he hasn't moved from his room?" Tennis Ball asked, Tree nodded.

"What's going on?" Remote asked.

"I called them over so they can check on BlackHole." Tree said, "We should go see him now." Golf Ball said.

"You can join us if you'd like, Remote." Tennis Ball said as he followed Golf Ball who started walking up the stairs.

Tree followed them as well.

Remote seemed concerned but followed.

They started heading towards BlackHole's room, the door from the outside seemed normal.

But once it was pushed open, the room was empty with only BlackHole floating in the center.

Parts of the wall seemed to be torn off, pieces of it was scattered all around the room.

"Was there anything in the room?" Golf Ball asked.

"There wasn't much, just a bed and a few desks." Tree said.

Golf Ball thought for a bit "Someone toss something at BlackHole." she said.

Remote picked up a piece of the wall that was on the ground, she threw it at BlackHole.

Instead of the piece being pulled in by BlackHole, it went through him and hit the wall behind him.

Golf Ball mumbled something but shook her head and walked towards BlackHole, Tennis Ball followed.

Golf Ball walked around BlackHole, she then went to whisper to Tennis Ball.

Tennis Ball nodded and both of them turned towards Tree and Remote who were still at the door.

"I don't know much about BlackHole, but from what I've observed, this can either be something that just happens to him sometimes or he could be dead." Golf Ball said.

"But most likely dead." Golf Ball continued, Tennis Ball looked down at the ground with a sad look on his face.

Tree sighed, he walked a bit away from the entrance of BlackHole's room.

Remote walked over to him and pat his back a bit as he shut his eyes.

Tennis Ball and Golf Ball walked out of the room.

"Could you at least try to figure something out?" Tree asked before Golf Ball could take a step down the stairs, his eyes were starting to tear up a bit as he looked at her.

Golf Ball sighed, "We'll try." she said, she started walking down the stairs, Tennis Ball followed.

"Are you sure we can even do anything?" Tennis Ball asked Golf Ball as they were walking out of the house.

"We can try, we have to at least figure out what happened." Golf Ball said, "But he doesn't have any physical form to show any wounds." Tennis Ball said.

Pen was running, he held the scarf tight.

He seemed to be lost in thought.

He wasn't aware of what was in front of him and ended bumping into someone.

Both objects hit the ground.

Pen sat up and held his head as he groaned.

Pen then realized who he bumped into, "Oh gosh, Golf Ball I'm so sorry! Are you okay?" he asked with concern in his voice.

Golf Ball sat up and stood, "It's okay Pen, I'm fine." she said.

"Why are you in such a hurry though?" Tennis Ball asked, "I just need to ask Tree about the party plans." Pen said.

"I don't think this would be a good time to do that." Tennis Ball said, Pen gave a confused look, "Why? Did something happen?"

"Well, BlackHole might've passed away-"WHAT" Pen exclaimed in shock, this cut off what Tennis Ball was trying to finish saying.

"I'm sorry I'm going to have to get going and check on them! Thanks for informing me!" Pen said as he ran passed the both of them.

Tennis Ball and Golf Ball watched as he ran, "Was he wearing a scarf in the middle of summer?" Golf Ball questioned.

Pen knocked on the door quickly.

Remote answered the door, "Where is he??" Pen asked, he was out of breath.

Remote pointed up, Pen pushed Remote a bit out of the way as he ran up the stairs.

All of a sudden he stopped when he stood in front of BlackHole's door.

He seemed to hesitate.

He soon opened the door.

He walked into the torn apart room, he didn't see the wall pieces on the floor.

Pen ended up stepping on the pieces, he winced but continued walking towards BlackHole.

He put his hand out near BlackHole.

Nothing happened.

His hand that was holding up the scarf, soon fell to It's resting position, along with his arm.

This caused the scarf to slide off.

Liy walked towards the entrance, she seemed sad when she looked into the room.

She walked over to Pen, he turned to her.

His eyes were filled with tears.

Liy was about to say something but noticed all the cuts and the big bruise on Pen's neck.

"Woah Pen, what happened?!" Liy exclaimed.

Pen flinched, "Uhh nothing happened." he chuckled nervously, the tears stung his wounds as they rolled down to his neck.

"Pen, you are literally bleeding!" Liy exclaimed again, she put her hand on his neck.

Pen winced and flinched away.

"Did someone attack you?" Liy asked.

Pen stayed silent for a bit, he picked up the scarf.

The scarf was covered in his blue blood.

"I don't really know how to explain." Pen said.

Liy sighed, "That's alright, but you shouldn't hide an injury from us." she stood up.

"Let's go talk to the others about this." Liy said.

Pen sighed and nodded.

They both left the room, but before Pen walked away.

He took one more look inside the room.

He shut the door and went back to following Liy.

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((A/N - oh this took a while-

These are quite long for the first two chapters but oh well-

Anyways yea I literally just killed someone oops-

But I really can't wait to explore the world that Pen keeps having dreams about :0

It's quite a violent world-

Anyways cya))

-1172 words-

Stay "Happy"

Pen sat outside the front door of the house.

He just finished talking to the others about his dreams and where the injury came from.

He held the scarf in his hands, his neck was bandaged.

He seemed to be lost in thought.

What was that creature??

What was that world???

Am I going insane?????

"Hey Pen!"

Pen jumped a bit and turned towards the voice.

It was Bottle, she gave a warm smile.

I wonder how she stays so happy..

Pen stayed silent.

"Could I sit here for a moment?" Bottle asked.

Pen didn't give a verbal response, but he did nod.

Bottle sat next to him.

"Look, Pen, I know you're not doing well right now, both because of the nightmares and because of the random death." Bottle began saying.

Pen continued to just look at the ground with tired eyes.

"I'm sorry we couldn't help much though, it's not everyday that you hear about nightmares becoming reality." Bottle continued.

"I think you should go check with Golf Ball and Tennis Ball for that, but for the recent death, I'd say you should go try and get some rest, maybe have someone around to keep an eye on you just in case another nightmare happens." she said.

Pen looked at her, he gave a small smile.

He then stood up.

"I'll go get rest before I check with those two, but thanks." Pen said.

Bottle stood up and pat his back a bit.

Pen started walking away from the house.

A plate shattered on the ground.

"Pin are you okay?" Coiny asked frantically as he ran into the kitchen.

Pin stood next to the countertop, the broken plate sat on the floor in front of her.

"Yeah I'm good, the plate just slipped out of my hands." Pin giggled a bit embarrassed.

"Oh, well I'm glad you're alright, I'll help you pick up the plate pieces." Coiny said, he walked over and kneeled to pick up the broken pieces.

"Thanks Coiny! Though I could've picked it up myself." Pin said, she went back to decorating a cake she made.

"It's no problem! Besides, you need time to finish the cake." Coiny said.

He took the pieces and put them in the trash.

"Also are you going to need help making all the desserts for the party next week?" Coiny asked.

"Most likely, since everyone is going to be there I'm going to have to make a lot of desserts." Pin said, she started cutting the cake evenly into slices.

She picked up the plate that held the cake.

"Well I don't mind helping you make all the desserts for next week." Coiny said, they both walked towards the living room.

"That would be great! Thank you!" Pin said happily.

Pin placed the cake on the table between the couch and the tv.

Firey was talking to Needle and Loser was talking to Cake.

Leafy sat at the dinner table that was near the living room, she seemed to be thinking.

Clock was in his room, after he came back from mysteriously

disappearing and finding out no one cared or even remembered he was there in the first place, he stayed in his room.

He only really left to get food and water, he never looked at his "friends" in the eyes again.

"Oh wait we need plates!" Coiny exclaimed before going back into the kitchen.

"Oh wow Pin! The cake looks beautiful!" Cake said, he stood up from the couch.

He knew they were going to eat the cake, this made him uncomfortable.

Anytime they brought out some cake to eat, he would go somewhere else for a bit until they finished.

He did like how pretty the cake always was though.

"Thank you Cake! I'll make something for you later." Pin said.

Cake smiled and walked off to his room.

Coiny came rushing back with the plates in his arms.

He placed the pile of plates next to the cake.

Everyone that was in the living room took a plate and a slice of the cake.

They all began chatting and eating some cake.

Pin seemed happy that her friends enjoyed what she made for them.

She took a plate and slice of cake.

This slice wasn't for her though.

She walked over to the dinner table where Leafy was.

Leafy had her hands on her face as she stared at the table.

She kicked her legs like a little kid but she had a sad expression.

Pin placed the plate in front of her.

Leafy looked at the cake that was on the plate and then she looked up at Pin.

Her sad expression quickly turned into a smile, "Hello Pin!" she said with a cheerful voice.

"Hi Leafy, have you been doing alright?" Pin asked.

"Yea I've been fine, just a lot of thinking." Leafy chuckled a bit.

She looked over at Firey, who seemed to be enjoying the cake and talking to the others.

He laughed and smiled with them.

A frown started to form on Leafy's face.

Pin's smile also turned into a frown, she looked where Leafy was looking.

She then looked back at the sad leaf.

"If it makes you feel any better, I still see you as my friend." Pin said.

Leafy looked at Pin, her frown stayed for a bit before turning into a slight smile.

Leafy whispered "thanks"

She started to eat the cake happily.

Pin nodded and went back to the living room, she took another plate and another slice of cake.

She started walking towards the rooms.

She walked down to the last room in the hallway.

Clock's room.

Pin slowly opened the dark blue door.

The room was dark, but it was enough for her eyes to quickly adapt to the darkness.

She walked in and placed the plate on the nightstand, she took another plate from the nightstand.

The new plate she took was empty.

She looked at Clock, who was on the bed, he seemed to be staring at nothing.

He also had an angry expression.

The room was quiet, only the ticking that was coming from Clock echoed in the room.

Pin didn't say anything, even if she wanted to say something, nothing came out.

She walked out of the room with the empty plate.

She shut the door and sighed.

She walked towards the living room and placed the empty plate on some other empty plates.

She took one more plate and slice of cake.

She was the only one who hasn't eaten a piece of the cake, besides Eggy, who wasn't home at the moment.

Pin sat next to Coiny on the couch.

Coiny was talking to the others, he soon realized that Pin came from Clock's room.

"Any luck?" Coiny asked her.

She shook her head.

Coiny sighed.

"We really messed up." he said.

Pin agreed and started eating the slice of cake.

She wanted to see her friends happy.

Though many of them seem to show happiness, a few of them aren't showing true happiness or just aren't showing happiness at all.

Pin wanted to help Leafy ever since Firey told her such mean things, many of the others agreed with him.

She wanted to help Clock realize that though he is right to be mad at them, he shouldn't stay in his room forever.

I just want everything to be back to normal...

Guess that's too much to ask...

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((A/N - I actually really like how this chapter came out-

Tho there were a lot of words I had to fix since I typed this last night while I was sick and tired. There still might be some wrong words but I'll fix them later.

Also yes I know Leafy was originally on team BEEP, but I decided to keep her with The Losers, since I want her to interact with Firey more and also I do what I want.

Anyways I'm likin how this story is goin so far, I'd say the first two chapters were a bit borin but I'll try not to stay that borin.

Welp cya!))

-1355 words-

Sleep tight

It was dark out.

To many it seemed like the day passed by like nothing.

Pin was by herself in the living room, everyone else was either asleep or barely awake.

Either way everyone was in their own room, except for Pin of course.

She sat at the couch, she seemed to be thinking.

She soon sighed and stood up to pick up some plates and cups.

She took them to the kitchen and placed them in the kitchen sink.

Someone started walking down the hallway.

Pin walked out of the kitchen to see who was there.

Clock slowly walked down the hall.

He seemed tired, he sat on the couch.

Pin seemed confused, "Why are you still up?" Clock asked.

Pin flinched, she hasn't heard his voice in a few days.

It was silent for a bit, Clock turned to Pin "Well?" he said.

Pin shook her head, "I'm just putting stuff away. Why are you still

up?" she asked.

Clock looked away, "Don't wanna sleep." he said.

"But you look tired, have you even been sleeping at all?" Pin asked.

"Not for the past few days." Clock said.

"Clock, please go sleep, you haven't looked healthy at all ever since you came back." Pin said.

"And why do you even care?" Clock huffed.

"Because I'm your friend." Pin said.

"Well what a friend you are, all of you are terrible friends, you didn't even know I was gone, heck you probably weren't aware I even existed." Clock said.

He stood up.

"You can't suddenly care about me and expect me to feel "better" and apologize for not talking to any of you." Clock said.

"But, I know you just mean well, this doesn't mean I'm going to be friendly with you again, just know, that these bastards might forget you too one day." Clock continued.

He started heading into the hallway.

"Heck they might even live better without you too." Clock said.

For some reason that sentence made tears form in Pin's eyes, but she seemed a bit angry.

"We didn't mean to forget you." Pin said, she realized that didn't sound right.

Clock stopped and turned to her.

"Do you even think before you speak, that literally proved to me that you actually did forget." Clock said.

Pin stayed silent.

Clock only glared at her, "You know nothing, so you can go keep being their slave until they throw you out and act like you never even existed." he said.

He went back to walking towards his room.

Pin wiped away some tears that managed to start falling down her face.

She only watched as Clock got to his room.

She was alone again.

Pen walked on the sidewalk.

It was dark and cold out.

He was sleeping earlier, this caused him to become unable to sleep at night.

He wasn't planning on sleeping either way.

He was going to check with someone about his recent problems.

The bandages seemed to need to be replaced.

He slowly walked, even though he slept for many hours, he still felt tired.

A few street lights were on, some flickered but Pen didn't pay much attention to them.

A few objects were also still outside, some greeted Pen.

He never responded though.

As if he just never heard them in the first place.

He soon got to a house.

He knocked on the door.

It was silent for a bit, until someone opened the door.

"Hi Pen!" said a bit scratchy but young voice.

Pen looked at the object, it was Grassy.

Grassy waved quickly at Pen, Pen smiled a bit and gave a small wave as well.

"Hey Grassy, are the others in there?" Pen asked.

"Yeah! Basketball told me to answer the door!" Grassy said, he seemed so happy and carefree.

"Great, well, may I go talk to them?" Pen asked.

"Of course! Just follow me!" Grassy said happily.

He started walking towards the hallway.

Pen walked in and shut the door, he started to follow Grassy and looked around a bit.

The house wasn't very bright.

Only a few lamps were on.

Grassy hopped to grab the handle of a door, he unlocked it and stayed on the door while it was opening.

He landed back on the ground and started walking joyfully down the stairs.

Pen looked down the stairs, he hesitated as he started to head down them.

They were now entering the basement.

But it was bright in the basement, the walls were grey and there were a few rooms.

It was quite a big basement.

"Watch your step!" Grassy said as he continued walking.

Pen still followed, he held his neck which was still bleeding.

Then there were voices.

"How are we even going to fix this?" said a familiar voice from one of the rooms.

Grassy started heading to that room with Pen right behind him.

When they entered, there stood Golf Ball, Tennis Ball and Basketball.

They seemed to be having a conversation but soon paused when the door opened.

They all looked over at Pen and Grassy.

"Pen? Why are you here so late?" Tennis Ball asked.

Pen didn't respond, instead he pointed towards his bandages.

"Oh gosh, Pen what happened?" Basketball asked with concern in her voice.

"I'm not sure, it happened when I was sleeping..." Pen said, "It happened to you too?!" Tennis Ball exclaimed.

Pen gave a confused look.

Tennis Ball noticed his confusion and sighed, "Golf Ball I'm going to check on the others with Pen if that's alright." he said.

Golf Ball nodded, Grassy walked into the room and stood next to Basketball.

Pen got out of the room along with Tennis Ball.

Tennis Ball started walking into another room.

"Anything happened yet?" Tennis Ball asked.

"They are still asleep." Robot Flower said with her usual robotic voice.

The room had three beds with objects sleeping on them, they all seemed to be injured.

Pen looked at all three of them in shock, Naily, Rocky, and Woody.

"They came here with the same reason in the afternoon." Tennis Ball said.

"They all seemed so tired, so we told them to rest and that we would keep an eye if anything happens again." he continued.

"They haven't woken up ever since, we tried everything to wake them up." he said.

Pen stayed silent.

"We did find something out though, they kept gaining wounds when they slept." Tennis Ball said.

"Do you guys have any answers to why they get wounded when they sleep?" Pen asked.

"We think that it might be something we can't reach, mostly connected to dreams, but we don't even know that much about dreams." Tennis Ball said.

Pen hugged himself, he didn't like there not being answers to what was going on.

"You can stay here tonight, we've done too much today so we'll check on your health tomorrow morning." Tennis Ball said.

"Robot Flower, please show him where the other room of beds are, oh and change his bandages." Tennis Ball said.

"Got it." Robot Flower said.

Tennis Ball left the room.

Pen continued to hug himself.

"Let's go." Robot Flower said, she walked towards the door, Pen slowly followed her.

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((A/N - **DYING NOISES**))

-1206 words-

Dont let the bed bugs bite

Rocky woke up and started coughing.

He immediately stood up and looked around the dark room.

He seemed scared and tried walking.

This led to him falling off the bed.

He landed on his side which contained bandaged wounds, the impact made him wince and almost cry.

He let out a small whimper before putting himself in a sitting position and then standing up.

He limped towards the door.

He normally wouldn't be able to open the door since he was too small but the door was left slightly open.

He pushed the door, wincing once again as he pushed his wounds against the door.

He bagan limping around in the basement which looked more like a lab.

Some lights were still on but no one seemed to be awake.

He then made it to the stairs.

He sighed and began walking up the steps.

His sprained leg caused him to lose balance.

THUD

Grassy slowly woke up.

He rubbed his eyes and stood up from his bed.

His eyes quickly adjusted to the dark room.

THUD

There went the sound again.

Grassy started walking out of his room.

He seemed to notice the sound came from the basement.

He began heading towards the basement door.

He opened it and looked down the stairs.

The light from the basement wasn't too bright but it was enough for him to realize who it was.

"Rocky!" Grassy exclaimed quietly with enthusiasm.

Rocky sat on the floor, he looked up at Grassy.

Rocky didn't have his usual smile.

Grassy hopped down the stairs.

"Are the others awake?" Grassy asked with curiosity, he kept his childish smile.

Rocky stayed silent.

He then began to cry, Grassy flinched a bit due to the sudden tears rolling down Rocky's face.

Rocky pushed himself against Grassy, Grassy's smile started to fade away.

He gave Rocky a hug.

He hugged him for a bit before getting an idea and starting to smile again.

Grassy picked up Rocky, Rocky still had tears in his eyes.

"Grassy will help you!" Grassy said happily, Rocky gave a confused look.

Grassy placed Rocky on his head before starting to walk up the stairs.

Pen walked once more on the squishy ground.

He hated the feeling of every step.

But it was either stay put and probably get attacked or start trying to

find answers.

He was in a place that was surrounded by walls, except for one opening that was quite far.

He tried to walk towards the opening.

The closer he got, the more the ground felt like liquid, his feet started to sink a bit into the ground.

It was getting harder to walk.

But Pen had some unknown determination to get to the opening.

He finally got to the opening and was met with a bright light that made him quickly look away.

He slowly looked towards the light, letting his eyes adjust to the sudden change.

When he could finally see, he saw a world with dark colors.

The grass was black while the trees were grey, but they had no leaves.

The sun was red and the heat from it was immense.

Pen took a step out of the area.

The ground was solid.

He winced as he stood.

He looked down towards his legs, he had cuts all around his feet.

The air caused the wounds to feel as if they were on fire.

He began to walk.

Every step was a pain.

After a while of walking, he sat next to a destroyed building.

There seemed to be black vines growing around the building.

There was a trail of blood leading to him, it was his own blood from his wounds.

Pen was about to close his eyes and rest until he heard strange calls.

He peeked out a bit from his spot.

He saw a creature with eight limbs, it made a bird like cry towards the sky.

Pen watched in curiosity and fear.

He leaned a bit more out of his hiding place to get a better look.

A small chunk of the building broke off and made a metal hitting sound on the ground.

The creature quickly turned its head towards Pen.

Pen flinched and hid behind the broken building.

His heart was racing from fear.

It was quiet.

CRACK

An arm broke through the broken wall.

The sharp claws searched around near him.

He wanted to panic and run away but this creature was most likely more agile.

Then the arm stopped and just hung limp.

Pen was confused.

Then he heard breathing above him, he looked up, the creature was staring right at him through the opening of the broken wall.

It was silent for a bit before it started sounding like an alarm.

Quickly it's other arm pierced the wall.

This made Pen scream, the creature screamed as well but still more like an alarm.

Pen grabbed the small chunk that fell earlier and he threw it

aggressively at the creature's face.

He began running as the creature tried to pick it's head back up after it's head was put out of place from the building piece.

Pen winced as he ran but he didn't stop running.

The creature broke through the broken wall, all the chunks made different sounds as they landed on the ground.

Some made no noise while others sounded like wood landing on a stone floor, or water droplets hitting a puddle.

Either way the sounds were quite varied.

The creature snapped its head back into place and began to run after Pen on all eight limbs.

It's movements seemed centipede like.

It was much faster than Pen, which led it to catch up the injured object.

It bit into his arm.

Pen let out a shriek of pain.

He fell to the ground as the creature locked it's jaw onto his arm.

Pen tried punching it's face repeatedly, but there was no use.

He tried feeling around on the ground with his other hand, checking if there was anything he could use.

Nothing.

The creature only sunk it's teeth deeper into his skin until they reached his bones.

Pen couldn't speak or scream anymore, he just breathed quickly.

His vision was becoming blurry and the pain in his arm felt like a strong pinch than a creature biting down on it.

He passed out.

Pen woke up in a bed.

He seemed uneasy and he soon sat up.

He groaned and winced as he moved his left arm.

It was bleeding immensely and quickly.

The wounds on his feet also bled.

His blue blood stained the sheets.

"The medic is here!" exclaimed Robot Flower as she swung open the door.

Pen flinched, "H-how did you know I needed help?" he asked.

Robot Flower placed the first aid kit on the table in the room.

"Well you were screaming a lot, that was a really big sign that you weren't doing well." she said as she took some bandages and a few other things out of the kit.

"What about the others?" Pen asked, "They were concerned but I'm the only one here who can actually tend to wounds quickly." Robot

Flower said as she wiped off all of the blue ink on his arm.

Pen stayed silent and let Robot Flower tend to his wounds.

Gelatin picked up a fork and added it to a stack of forks he had on the table.

Donut and Barf Bag seemed to be having a serious conversation, Firey jr. joined in the conversation a few times.

Bomby just sat eating a banana, really didn't say anything.

Gelatin continued to stack up the forks, at some point the stack fell.

He didn't seem to care much and then started to stack them all over again.

"Gelatin." Donut said, Gelatin looked up at him for a second and then went back to stacking the forks, "Yeaaah?" he asked.

"Are you even a bit worried about Naily?" Donut asked, "Naily? What

happened to her?" Gelatin asked, he seemed concentrated on stacking the forks.

"We literally told you we had to go take her to Golf Ball and Tennis Ball so they can check what caused her to get those wounds." Barf Bag said.

"Ohhh, yeah I remember that, can't believe the demons finally got to her." Gelatin giggled a bit, the stack fell once more.

"Gelatin, this isn't funny, and can you stop stacking your dumb forks, it's getting annoying!" Firey jr. yelled.

Gelatin tried stacking them again but it fell immediately, "I honestly don't see why you all are so worried, it's just a few wounds, anyone can get wounds." he said, he kept a smile on his face the whole time.

"But it's not common to just see someone with deep wounds that look like someone made them on purpose." Firey jr. said.

"Hey, you never know maybe she really liked those wounds, maybe she did them to look cool and stuff, in my opinion they were cool." Gelatin said.

"She was literally crying and shaking from fear! And wounds that could've made her die from blood loss is not cool!" Firey jr. yelled, he jumped onto the table.

"This isn't some game that you can laugh about, people are actually getting injured with wounds that could lead to their own damn death! Can't you just be serious for one minute? Heck at least a second!" Firey jr. continued yelling.

"I am being serious, when have I ever not been serious, I just add a few things here and there, besides, when has dying ever killed anyone." Gelatin said as he leaned back on the chair.

Firey jr. I just stood there in disbelief.

"I am going to lose it." he said, he jumped off the table onto a chair, and then jumped to the ground.

Firey jr. walked away from the table.

Donut sighed and followed Firey jr.

Barf Bag watched them both leave and then she turned to Gelatin with an angry expression.

Gelatin looked at her with a confused look, "You really need to start thinking about what you say." Barf Bag said, she soon left as well.

"Pffft, can you believe them? 'start thinking about what you say', I always think before I speak." Gelatin said.

Bomby looked at him for a second and then stood up, he started walking away as well.

Gelatin sat alone.

"Guess its just me and these forks now." he said.

"Wouldn't be surprised if they kicked me out at this point." he mumbled.

"At least I'm a fan of the outdoors." he continued, he still kept his smile and went back to stacking the forks.

-

((A/N - Ooooo I'm finally gettin to explore the other world a bit more, I might draw a few creatures this week, I'm not really sure, either way the creatures are really varied so anything could exist in that world-))

-1821 words-

Tired

Golf Ball walked around in circles, she seemed uneasy and mumbled repeatedly.

Tennis Ball seemed concerned, "Are you good there GB?" he asked.

"How can I be good at a time like this?! I just don't understand, what if we can't figure this out.." Golf Ball responded quite loud.

"We just need time, there's no need to feel stressed about this." Tennis Ball tried to reassure her.

"Tennis Ball, if we can't figure this out quick enough then more people are going to get hurt, we might even be next on the list of becoming trapped in whatever hell they are in." Golf Ball said.

"This is true, but we can't rush this, they are just going to have to stay strong and wait. We have to stay strong." Tennis Ball said, he gave a small warm smile.

Golf Ball sighed, "Well, at least we have Pen here now, he seems to be the only one that wakes up, we could ask him questions." she said.

Robot Flower walked out of the door that led to the basement.

Her robotic hands were covered in blue blood as she held the first aid kit.

"Robot Flower, any news on Pen?" Golf Ball asked.

"He gained more wounds but other than that he is still alive and awake." Robot Flower said.

"Could you tell him we need him up here." Golf Ball said.

"Actually, he might not be able to walk." Robot Flower said, her robotic voice didn't change much but they could still tell she was worried.

"Well then, guess we'll have to talk to him down there." Golf Ball said.

"I'm going to go put this away now." Robot Flower said before leaving the room.

Basketball was sitting next to Grassy and Rocky.

Grassy was leaning on Rocky as they both slept with a small plush.

Tv was also there, he was playing calm music to help the two sleep.

Robot Flower walked in and sat on the couch while the others were on the floor.

She let out a sigh.

"Is something wrong?" Basketball asked.

"I just feel tired." Robot Flower said.

"Maybe you should go charge, it's already been two weeks since the

last time you did." Basketball said.

"No, it's not that, besides I have until tomorrow so I'm fine, I'm just tired of patching up people, all the blood I see is starting to..bother me.." Robot Flower said.

"Maybe go outside and go somewhere new or comforting, that might help you feel better." Basketball suggested.

"That's not such a bad idea, thanks Basketball!" Robot Flower said.

"No problem." Basketball said cheerfully.

Robot Flower soon left.

And then it was back to a calm and quiet room.

"So you got attacked by an unknown creature?" Golf Ball asked Pen, Pen nodded.

"They also seem to be very different. The first time I entered that world I saw a completely different creature, while the one from last night was more bird and bug like." Pen explained.

Tennis Ball was sitting on the ground and writing down every detail, he struggled a bit to keep a steady handwriting since he was using his foot.

"Well, since you seem to be the only one who wakes up from these

dreams, and the only one that can speak, I'm going to need you to stay in one of them as long as you can." Golf Ball said.

"Stay in one of those dreams?!" Pen exclaimed.

"No no no, I can handle a few minutes and then waking up after a situation, but stay in that dream longer than usual? I don't think so." Pen huffed.

Golf Ball sighed, "Don't worry, you will be well taken care of, any wounds you obtain will be patched up quickly, we are going to keep an eye on you. This is going to help us find out what is going on and how we can fix it" she explained.

Pen still seemed unsure, "Well, if it means it will help figure out what is going on and how to fix things, then, I guess I'll do it." he said.

"Great! Tonight you will stay asleep and stay in the dream longer than usual." Golf Ball said, Tennis Ball stood up and held the clipboard with his mouth.

"Try not to think too much about it though, I recommend you take the painkillers at the nightstand next to you, I'll get you some water." Golf Ball said.

Golf Ball and Tennis Ball left the room.

Pen looked around the white room.

He then looked at the bandages around his feet, he sat on the bed, preparing to stand up.

He stood up and immediately collapsed, he landed on his wounded arm, he groaned and stayed on the ground.

He rolled over, now he was facing the the ceiling.

He sighed.

"I wonder what the others who are still in those dreams are doing." Pen whispered to himself.

-

((A/N - sooooo the virus huh? Sad to know a lot of people are misinformed about what the virus is capable of :(

Also what is up with people and toilet paper—

Like seriously all the stores have like none of it, are they gonna build a whole damn wall to protect themselves from the virus???—

Either way I hope you all stay safe and gain the right information!

Bye y'all!))

[sorry this was so short]

-899 words-

Dissolving

Woody was held by a creature.

Woody let out small whimpers of fear, he was covered in cuts and more wood pieces were broken off.

But he didn't bleed, even though it clearly showed that the wounds were open and capable of making blood run down.

The creature started entering a broken kingdom, other creatures were seen there, some spoke to each other in their own language, while a few fought like lion cubs.

They all got along so well, even though they were all different, different structure, number of limbs and eyes, different calls and cries.

The one that took Woody stumbled as it walked, when it entered the decaying castle, it tripped and hit a wall.

A few others laughed at them, the creature hissed and continued on it's journey.

It soon reached a door.

When it opened the door, the door broke off of its hinges and hit the

ground.

The other creatures in that room quickly looked over at the creature who broke the door.

One of them walked over to Woody and the creature.

They grabbed Woody aggressively and quickly as they yelled in a language that sounded like gibberish.

The one who originally had Woody held its head down and walked away.

The new creature who now held Woody, started walking further into the room.

Until it reached another door.

This time the door didn't break.

As the creature walked down the dark red, dirty and torn long carpet, Woody could see another creature.

This one wore a crown on its head and seemed to have a broken eye.

The creature that held Woody placed him down in front of the stairs.

The creature quickly left.

Woody trembled as he looked at the creature that sat at the top of the stairs on a big royal chair.

It looked at Woody for a bit, tilting its head a few times in curiosity.

It soon began walking down the broken stairs, it's legs bent like bird legs.

But every step it took, Woody could hear it's bones crack.

As it reached Woody it continued to tilt its head a few times.

Woody fell back onto the floor.

"What awful marks you have on your face, did my people do such thing to you, poor helpless creature?" the creature spoke, it's voice was scratchy and deep.

Woody only scooted back, he put a hand on his face.

There were many marks, a lot of them were on his mouth.

The first time he saw the other creature earlier, he immediately screamed and got his mouth cut up by the creature's sharp claws.

Woody was scared to scream again, so he only trembled in fear.

The creature reached out to Woody, he moved back once more.

"Hey hey, don't worry small thing, I mean no harm." said the creature.

It reached out to Woody once again, this time Woody didn't move.

However he did flinch as the creature put it's hand on the marks on his face, he winced as the creature moved it's hand across his face and feeling more marks.

The creature took it's hand back and thought for a bit.

"Follow me." said the creature as it walked.

Woody stood up, he hesitated but soon the fear of being left alone in the dark castle was stronger than the fear of following a complete stranger.

He quickly followed the creature.

They entered a room, it seemed more advanced then everything else in the world.

There were tables and machines everywhere, all the creatures there spoke English.

They all spoke in a scratchy voice, though, the voices were nice to listen to either way.

"Clain!" the creature that led Woody yelled.

Some creatures looked up from what they were doing.

A creature with insect limbs walked up to the creature with the crown.

"Yes sire?" asked Clain.

"We have a wounded creature from the other world." said the creature.

Clain looked at Woody for a few seconds, "On it, my king!" they said.

They soon walked away into another room.

"Well, while Clain is off preparing something for you, would you like to know more of this beautiful world?" asked the creature.

Woody looked around a bit, even though he felt a bit more safe, he still felt uneasy.

He nodded.

The creature seemed to smile, only the corners of it's mouth could be seen from behind the mask over it's mouth.

It was almost night.

Rocky and Grassy laughed together, Grassy told Rocky stories and let him play with his stuffed animals.

Basketball spoke with Robot Flower and Tv.

Golf Ball was still trying to figure out what was going on with the dreams, while Tennis Ball kept telling her to not stress too much.

There was a knock at the door.

"Grassy will get it!" Grassy said as he hopped up onto his feet and started heading towards the door.

He hopped once again to open the door.

Grassy gasped as he looked at who was at the door, "Blocky!!" he exclaimed as he jumped towards him.

Blocky caught Grassy, "Hey there buddy! Nice to see you again!" Blocky said happily.

Blocky walked into the house as he closed the door.

Grassy crawled up onto his head.

Blocky walked towards the room Grassy was in before answering the door.

"Oh, hey Blocky!" Basketball said joyfully.

Blocky smiled and waved a bit at her, "Did you come here for something?" Robot Flower asked.

"Of course I came here for something, I came to check on Pen." Blocky said.

"Oh, well he's in the basement, he currently can't walk." Robot Flower said.

Blocky seemed confused, "Did he break his legs in one of those dreams?" he asked.

"No, he just got cuts all over his feet." Robot Flower said.

"Alright, thanks for informing me." Blocky seemed uneasy.

He picked up Grassy from his head and sat him next to Rocky.

Blocky went towards the basement door, he walked in and started heading down the stairs.

When he got to all the rooms, he took a deep breath and sighed before checking which room Pen was in.

When he found the room, he walked in and saw Pen just staring at the ceiling on the bed.

Pen seemed more tired than when he left to come here, "Hey Pen." Blocky said.

Pen sat up, "Hi Blocky, what brings you here?" Pen asked in a tired voice.

"Just wanted to check on you, heard you couldn't walk." Blocky said.

Pen sighed, "Yea, got my feet all cut up, tried walking earlier but it's like walking on a burning floor." he said.

"Do you know what caused you to get your feet all cut up?" Blocky asked.

"No clue, the ground just suddenly became quicksand.." Pen said.

The room was silent for a bit.

"Did you come alone or..?" Pen asked.

"Hm? Oh, yea I came alone, Eraser is off doing his own thing, and I got bored and worried, so here I am." Blocky chuckled a bit at the end.

Pen smiled a bit, "Thanks, for caring." he said.

"Eh it's no big deal, this house isn't even that far from our house." Blocky said.

Blocky's smile quickly faded, "I hope this whole dream thing is over soon though." he said.

"Even though there are a few already here, there have been more claims about more people getting hurt, and for some reason they refuse to come here." Blocky said.

"Maybe they just don't like the idea of being left in a small room." Pen said.

"Maybe, but still, them not seeking professional help with this isn't going to end well for them." Blocky said.

Pen shrugged, "It's not really professional if even the scientists don't know how to fix this." he said.

"I still feel like it's a better idea to come here and not stay home, and having less knowledge about what's going on." Blocky said.

"I guess that's true." Pen said.

Blocky sighed, "I should get going, it's getting late and you need to prepare for the next dream." he said as he started heading towards the door.

Pen stayed silent for a bit as Blocky opened the door, "Hey Blocky, could you tell Eraser I said hi?" Pen asked.

Blocky turned a bit to him, "Sure thing." he said with a small smile before leaving.

Pen looked at his stained bandages.

The room was quiet.

He seemed to be tired of such a quiet and blank room.

The king walked with Woody to a room with huge tubes that connected to an orb on the high ceiling.

"Now that you know everything about this world, it's time for you to go heal." The king said.

Woody seemed more calm.

Clain pushed a few buttons on a table, one of the huge tubes glowed and opened a side of itself like a glass sliding door.

The king stood in front of the tube as Woody stood next to them.

The king pushed Woody a bit forward, trying to get him to walk into the tube.

Woody hesitated.

But he soon walked in.

The opening of the tube quickly closed, this caused Woody to jump in fear.

"Alright, so you might feel a bit on fire for the first few moments of this healing, but don't be alarmed, you won't ever have to feel pain again after this." the king stated.

The king nodded at Clain, who quickly pushed a button.

Woody stood as the tube started to fill with a green liquid.

It burned his feet, it didn't feel like healing at all.

The king watched for a bit before leaving with Clain.

Bits of his skin began dissolving in the green liquid.

Woody screamed and hit the glass repeatedly.

But no one was around to hear or help.

-

((A/N - yo

Don't forget to eat your lungs before sleeping

That is all))

-1651 words-

Pest Friend

Gelatin walked happily down the hallway.

He carried a box of forks to his room.

"So what are we going to do?"

A voice was heard from a room, the door wasn't fully open but it also wasn't closed.

It was a small opening.

Gelatin turned to the voice.

"We have to just wait and see if we get any news." said another voice.

Gelatin quietly placed the box of forks on the ground.

He walked over to the door.

This is Donut's room..

Gelatin pushed the door a bit, enough for him to see what was going on.

Firey jr. sat on the desk, Donut sat on the bed, and Barf Bag sat on a chair with wheels.

"Maybe we should go check on her tomorrow." Barf Bag suggested.

"Yeah! We can all go and see how she's been doing instead of waiting." Donut said.

"All of us? Are you sure?" Firey jr. shrugged.

"Yeah. Is something wrong with all of us going?" Barf Bag asked as she raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, something is wrong with it. Are we seriously going to let Gelatin come with us?" Firey jr. questioned.

"All he does is make dark jokes, he doesn't even seem to care that Naily is going through a life threatening situation." Firey jr. said.

"She could literally die and he would still joke about it as if it was just a silly April fools prank." he continued.

"Let's just go without him, tell him we are going somewhere boring that he'll never like."

"That's just not right, Gelatin deserves to at least know where we're going and he should have a choice in wanting to go or not." Barf Bag huffed.

"Yeah he's still our friend, we can't just leave him while another friend is in pain, sure he jokes about dark stuff but that's just how he deals with things." Donut said.

"A friend? More like a pest if you ask me." Firey jr. huffed.

Gelatin's eyes widened, he backed away from the door.

He picked up the forks and continued walking down the hallway, though he walked a bit slower.

Pest..

That word lingered in his mind.

He pushed open the door to his room.

He walked into the room and closed the door, he sighed and placed

the box of forks on a table.

He took out the forks, one by one, placing them on the table.

He couldn't get the word out of his mind.

Pest.

Pest...

Pes-

There was a knock at his door.

Gelatin flinched as he put the last fork on the table.

Another knock, the knock was led by a voice, "Gelatin! Are you in there?" they exclaimed.

The voice was quite loud, Gelatin knew who it was and quickly turned his frown into a forced smile.

He walked over to the door and opened it.

Bracelety stood at the other side of the door entrance, she had a big smile on her face, "Hi Gelatin!" she exclaimed.

"Hey Bracelety, did you need something?" Gelatin asked happily.

"Yeah! Could I borrow a few forks from you?" Bracelety asked.

"Oh, sure, what are they for anyways?" Gelatin asked as he went to grab a few forks.

"They're for Icy!" Bracelety exclaimed once again.

Gelatin handed her the forks, Bracelety happily took them, "Thank you Gelatin!" she exclaimed.

"No problem." Gelatin said, he started to close the door.

The door stopped before it closed.

Gelatin looked back at the door in confusion.

A foot stopped it from closing, he reopened the door to see Bracelety still there, she had a frown.

"Is something wrong?" Gelatin asked, keeping the forced smile but also looking quite confused.

"Is everything okay?" Bracelety asked, her voice was rather quiet when she said that.

Gelatin laughed a bit nervously, "Why do you ask?" he asked.

"You just sound a bit different, and you have such a forced smile on." Bracelety said.

Gelatin flinched a bit, "I don't know what you mean, I'm fine." he said as he giggled a bit.

"Are you sure?" she asked.

"Yes I'm sure, now go give those forks to Icy before they rot." Gelatin said, he quickly closed the door.

Bracelety flinched as the door closed.

Gelatin held the handle, "Forks can't rot." he heard Bracelety say on the other side of the door.

"Oh well! I'm on my way Icy!!" Bracelety exclaimed, he could hear her run down the hallway, her steps slowly faded away.

Gelatin sighed.

His hand slowly slipped off the handle.

"I'm fine, just a pest, no worries." he whispered to himself.

He went to the forks that were on the table, he picked them all up and put them in a drawer.

He kept a smile as he did this.

Golf Ball was looking through a book, trying to find a certain page.

Everyone was sleeping, except her and the two robots in the house.

She was in her room trying to find any clues in books that could help her figure out what was going on.

Books were stacked on both sides of her, the left stack was bigger than the one on the right, "Nothing." she said in an angered tone, she set the book to the left and took a new book from the right.

Flipping through pages once again.

She never understood dreams, but after further research she found that these might not be dreams.

Or maybe these were a certain type of dream.

One that harms the physical form of an object without actual taking the physical form.

"Nothing." she said once again as she put the book to the left stack.

She sighed, "These books are all just useless." she said as she stood up.

"All of them. Contain nothing I actually need." Golf Ball said with an even more angered tone.

She was ready to just kick the books, but she actually liked the information they had, they just weren't the right information right now.

She kicked and missed on purpose, she turned around and mumbled angrily.

Footsteps could be heard rushing towards Golf Ball's door.

Golf Ball looked at her door a bit confused about who was on their way.

Then suddenly there was rapid knocking.

Golf Ball flinched.

She then sighed, "The door's unlocked you know." she groaned.

"Oh, right." the person said from behind the door, they turned the handle.

Robot Flower swung the door open, it hit the wall quite hard, "Hey! Careful!" Golf Ball tried to say quietly.

"He's dead!" Robot Flower exclaimed, Golf Ball shushed her, she didn't want the others to wake up.

"Who's dead?" Golf Ball asked.

Robot Flower didn't say anything for a bit, "Woody. He stopped breathing.." she said, her voice was a bit glitched.

Golf Ball's eyes widened.

No no no no....

How could I let this happen..

Golf Ball shook her head, "Go get Tennis Ball, I'll meet you both in the room." she said.

Robot Flower nodded as she ran towards his door.

Golf Ball began to walk out of her room, she got to the open basement door and started walking down the stairs.

Robot Flower and Tennis Ball ran into the room Woody and Naily were in, they saw Golf Ball just sitting on a chair, she seemed lost in thought.

"Golf Ball...are you—"No! I'm not okay TB! I'm too late! This is my fault, I should've been done with finding out what was going on. And now Woody is dead! Because I couldn't figure out anything...and I'm still lost.." Golf Ball said.

She shut her eyes tight, she stopped any tears that were about to escape.

She was scared to cry, especially in front of others.

She felt someone next to her and quickly opened her eyes, she saw Tennis Ball was sitting on the floor next to the chair she was on.

"It's not your fault." he said, "You couldn't control what happened to him, no one could." he continued.

Golf Ball only stared at the floor, "And, at least you're trying to fix

things." Tennis Ball said.

Golf Ball looked at Woody, his body was dissolved in several areas, blood stained the bed.

She then squinted, she seemed to notice something off about the corpse.

"Hey, can one of you check one of the dissolved areas that contain a bone." Golf Ball said.

Robot Flower walked over to Woody, she lifted up his cold leg.

The bones were green, and the color seemed to slowly spread out from the bones and towards the skin.

"This could get us a step closer to whats going on, quickly, take the corpse to room 15." Golf Ball said, Robot Flower hesitated a bit, but she picked up the corpse and walked out of the room with it.

"And TB, could you go get Tv, and meet me in room 15." Golf Ball said.

"GB, what are you planning to do?" Tennis Ball asked as he stood, "I'm planning to fix this mess, now could you go get him, please." Golf Ball said.

Tennis Ball seemed unsure, but he nodded and started walking out of the room.

Golf Ball looked at Naily, the poor object seemed beaten up and bent, yet, she seemed to be sleeping a bit more peacefully now, Golf Ball mumbled something before hopping off of the chair and walking out of the room.

Tik

Clock stared at the ceiling in his dark room.

Tik

His eyes were tired, but he refused to sleep.

Tik

The monsters.

Tik

He didn't want to see them again.

Tik

The door slowly opened, Clock didn't move though, he only looked over at the door at the corner of his eye.

Tik

The door shut as a figure walked in, "Identify yourself." Clock said immediately, he sat up.

Tik

He looked around the dark room, he couldn't see any figures.

Tik

Then he heard footsteps.

Tik

It sounded like several feet at once.

Tik

The steps went from 2 to 6 in a matter of seconds, yet no one was in the room except for Clock.

Tik

He stood up, he was going to look for the light switch.

Tik

Tik

Ti-

-

((A/N - Pest

What a nice word :)

Ok but like bfb 16

Can't wait—

C o U g h))

-1719 words-

Cause And Effect

Pen groaned as he woke up.

He felt a sharp pain on his side, he looked to see a bandage going around him and covering the new wound.

Pen sighed, he was getting tired of these wounds.

He stood up from the bed, he winced a bit when his feet touched the ground.

He stood for a bit before beginning to walk, he walked slowly though.

He went over to a small metal table, it had tools on it, he began to rip off the bandages, except for the new one he just woke up with.

The bandages were stained with his blue blood, but it was darker since it was dried blood at this point.

The wounds were mostly healed, they still let out small droplets of blood a few times, but he was at the point of not caring.

All these nightmares were like chores, he held his head, headaches were nonstop every single time he woke up.

Robot Flower opened the door, "Pen! What are you doing out of your bed?" she asked.

Pen only groaned.

Robot Flower walked over to him and lifted him up, he flinched as she placed him on the bed.

"Look, I get it, I'm a wounded patient, but you don't have to treat me like I'm at my death bed." Pen said angrily, pushing her away a bit.

He stood up once more, wincing again as his feet touched the floor.

"Pen, you aren't doing well, all the wounds you have still need to heal." Robot Flower said.

"They have healed well enough. I stayed in that dumb world longer than usual, shouldn't that be more important than my wounds." Pen said.

Robot Flower let out a robotic sigh, "Fine, go." she said.

Pen seemed confused but soon rolled his eyes as he left the room.

Robot Flower mumbled as she picked up the bandages that were left on the table, she threw them away into a trash can, she then left the room and started heading to the room that now only contained Naily.

She walked in, Naily seemed the same, no new wounds at all.

Robot Flower began to take the sheet off of the bed next to Naily, blood stained every corner of the sheet.

Naily mumbled a bit.

This caught Robot Flower's attention.

She put the bloody sheet on the metal table and walked over to Naily, Naily only continued to mumble and twitch.

Pin sat up on her bed, she stretched and yawned.

She rubbed her eyes and checked the time on an alarm clock on her nightstand.

"Oh, I overslept." she said calmly.

Silence.

"I OVERSLEPT!" she exclaimed.

She quickly hopped out of bed and ran out the room, she ran down the hallway, but soon slowed down after hearing talking.

Talking was extremely normal in the house, but, the voice she heard wasn't common.

She walked into the living room.

Her eyes widened when she saw Clock sitting at the couch, he chatted with the others, laughing and smiling, as if he did this everyday.

"Good morning Pin!" Coiny said as he quickly walked over to her, "I-is he okay?" she asked.

"Who? Clock? I mean, other than the injury, he seems to be doing well." Coiny said, he ate a spoon full of cereal from the bowl he held.

"Just two nights ago, he told me he wouldn't forgive us so easily, and yet, here he is." Pin said, she was confused, sure she was glad he wasn't stuck in his room still, but...this was odd..

Clock's glass was broken, completely gone, only shards still attached to the sides, his eyes were...different

Instead of having navy blue eyes, they were..mixed.

They were both orange and red, yet, they held pure happiness.

His clock hands were gone as well, they seemed to be broken off, only the lower part of both remained attached to his face.

"Something's not right." Pin said, "Why is everyone so calm about this??" she asked as she turned to Coiny.

"Well, we did ask him what happened, he said he had one of those nightmares people keep having, the eyes thing, he never wanted to get into detail about that." Coiny said, "But, everyone went with it and now he's just chilling and having a conversation with everyone." he continued and took another spoon full of cereal.

Pin just looked at him in pure confusion, "I'm sorry, but explain how the heck you guys even went with it?!" she yelled a bit.

Coiny flinched at the sudden yell, "He just seemed so happy, we haven't seen him happy in a while so we didn't want to ruin it." he said, "C'mon Pin, let the guy be happy, even if he looks a little different." he said as he nudged her arm a bit.

Pin's expression didn't change, she was still concerned, "Yeah, ok." she said, she began to walk to the kitchen.

Coiny had a worried look on his face as he watched Pin walk away from him.

Pin took a bowl and a box of cereal, she poured cereal into the bowl and grabbed milk from the fridge, "Hello Pin!" a happy voice said.

Pin turned a bit to see Leafy, she held an empty plate, Pin smiled, "Hi Leafy, you seem happier today." she said cheerfully.

Leafy placed the plate on the sink, "Yeah, being sad kinda got really boring." she said, "Wait, so you just stop being sad whenever you want?" Pin asked as she poured the milk into the bowl of cereal.

"Yeah pretty much, and besides, what's the point if he refuses to even speak to me." Leafy said, she still kept her smile, Pin thought for a bit, "I'll talk to him." she said.

Leafy flinched, "What do you mean you'll talk to him?" she asked, a frown grew on her face, "I'll talk to Firey about how he's been treating your friendship lately, and if I can make him see how stupid he is being, then there's a chance he'll talk to the others." Pin said.

Leafy shook her head, "Pin, you don't have to do that, what if he starts disliking you too?!" she exclaimed, "Then let him dislike me, someone has to tell him he's being a child." Pin said.

Leafy crossed her arms, she seemed unsure about this, "Why are you doing this?" she asked, Pin put the milk away and turned back to Leafy, Pin gave her a warm smile, "Because you're my friend." she said.

Leafy rubbed her arms a bit, "Well, be careful." she said, Pin nodded.

Leafy began to leave the kitchen, "Wait, Leafy!" Pin exclaimed, Leafy turned to her with a confused look, "Do you know what's up with Clock today?" Pin asked.

"No, but he is acting strange." Leafy said, "Oh, alright, thanks Leafy." Pin said, Leafy nodded and left.

Pin took the bowl of cereal and started heading towards the entrance of the kitchen, she leaned on the wall, she looked at Clock for a bit, he laughed and spoke quite a lot.

Clock noticed her, he gave her a smile, it was a bit of a creepy smile, Pin felt a shiver down her spine, his teeth seemed sharp, some were broken or missing.

The others didn't seem to notice this or even react.

Pen walked up the stairs, he squinted when he entered the room, the change in brightness bothered him.

He rubbed his eyes as he walked to the kitchen, he held onto the wall, waiting for his eyes to adjust, "Good morning Pen!" Basketball said happily.

"Mornin." Pen groaned, Basketball's smile quickly dropped, "Is something wrong?" she asked, "Nope, nothing is wrong! I just haven't gotten a good nights sleep in days!" Pen chuckled.

Basketball gave a worried look, "Pen, i understand this isn't easy, but please stay strong, it'll be over soon, I promise." Basketball said in a calm voice, "How would you even understand?! You aren't the one having nightmares every night, getting wounds every time, going face to face with a monster that waNTS TO RIP YOU APART LIMB BY LIMB!" Pen yelled, his breathing was quick, Basketball just seemed a bit surprised, Pen quickly covered his mouth and stumbled back a bit, his angry expression turned into a scared and sad one.

"I...I'm sorry..I didn't mean to yell at you, I just...I—"It's alright Pen." Basketball cut him off, Pen seemed surprised, "You just need a break from all those nightmares, I wish you could go nights without having them but we don't know how they work yet, I recommend you take this time to do what makes you feel happy, since now you can walk." Basketball said.

"Well, more like barely walk, it still hurts when I add pressure to either one of my feet." Pen said, "But I can try to take today to do what I want to do, thanks." he said, Basketball smiled, but before she could say anything, there was a knock at the door.

Pen began to walk over to get the door but was quickly stopped by Grassy, who ran in front of him and headed towards the door, "Grassy will get it! Grassy will get it!" Grassy exclaimed joyfully, Rocky followed behind him, he seemed to have forgotten the dreams and was back to his joyful self.

Grassy tripped and hit the ground face first, Rocky couldn't react in time and bumped into Grassy, this caused him to fall backwards and roll onto his head, Pen winced a bit as he witnessed that happen.

Grassy quickly got back up and began running to the door again, Rocky was still upside-down, Grassy hopped, he grabbed the door handle and let the door slowly open.

"Rocky!!" Balloony exclaimed, he ran inside and lifted Rocky from the ground, he gave him a hug, "We're glad to see you're doing well Rocky!" Nickel said happily, he walked inside, Cloudy followed behind him.

Grassy hopped off the door handle and shut the door, he walk over to Basketball.

Balloony began to cry, "Oh Rocky! I'm so happy you're alright!" Balloony said, his voice was mixed with sobbing, but he had a smile on his face as he hugged Rocky.

Nickel and Cloudy went into the kitchen, Balloony soon followed them as he held Rocky, "I'm glad you all got the call. Rocky is doing much better than a few days ago when he woke up!" Basketball said

happily.

"Grassy kept him happy!" Grassy exclaimed as he jumped a few times, "Thank you for keeping him happy Grassy." Nickel said with a smile, "So, is Woody awake too?" he asked Basketball.

Basketball sighed, "Pen, you can go have a nice day, I'm going to explain everything to them okay." Basketball said, she gave him a soft smile, Pen nodded and smiled back.

Pen started to walk to the door, he opened it, took a deep breath and sighed, he missed the fresh air.

He shut the door and walked down the sidewalk.

He held his new wound tight, he didn't let that stop him, and continued walking.

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((A/N - sooooo hiiiiii :)

I am currently planning a murder fanfic, I still need to choose which season I'm going to use for this next story, I also need to do a lot of research on murderers and serial killers and a lot of mental illnesses so I hope when the story comes out you all actually enjoy it! I don't know when it's coming out, somewhere in my summer vacation.

For now just enjoy this story!

I'm also trying to change my writing a bit, I want to try and be more detailed but not too detailed.

Anyways, have a good day!!))

-1968 words-

Dont Look Down

Pen knocked on a door.

He waited a bit before someone unlocked the door, the door opened, "Pen! You're okay!" Bottle said happily, she quickly hugged him, Pen flinched and winced as she pressed her arms against his new wound.

"It's good to see you too Bottle." Pen said with joy in his voice mixed with pain, "But please, let me go, you're kinda hurting me." he continued.

Bottle quickly let him go, "Oh! Sorry!" Bottle said a bit panicked, Pen stumbled back as he landed back on his feet, "It's alright." Pen said with a smile.

"Where are the others?" Pen asked as he walked into the house, Bottle closed the door, "Tree and Remote are in BlackHole's room." she said.

Pen turned back to Bottle, "What about-" he quickly stopped talking, "Bottle, what happened?.." he asked, Bottle tilted her head a bit, "What do you mean?" she asked.

Pen pointed at the cracked area near her eye, Bottle placed her hand on the cracked area, "Oh! That! Yeah that was just a simple accident no worries!" Bottle giggled.

"Are you sure?" Pen asked, "I think I am!" Bottle said happily before she began to walk up the stairs.

Pen seemed concerned but followed Bottle.

She happily walked towards BlackHole's room, the door was open, Pen continued to follow.

When they got to the room, they saw Tree sitting on the floor, he stared at the spot BlackHole was before disappearing completely, he seemed to be lost in thought.

Remote just stood, she seemed to just be there to give Tree company, "Hey guys." Pen said, Remote looked at Pen, "Hello Pen." she said in her usual robotic voice, Tree looked up towards Pen as well, "I'm glad to see you're still alive!" Tree said happily.

Bottle walked into the room, Pen walked in as well, Bottle went over to talk to Remote while Pen sat down next to Tree.

"Sooo, you doing alright?" Pen asked, "Yeah, I just miss him." Tree said, "I don't get it, what could've even killed him? If something out there can kill BlackHole, then shouldn't we be scared?.." he questioned.

"Maybe it was just the end of his life time." Pen said, "Do blackholes even have a life span??" Tree asked, Pen shrugged.

"Either way, there's nothing we can do, he's gone..." Pen said in a low voice, Tree sighed and wiped away a tear that started to roll down his face.

"Hey Tree, do you know what happened to Bottle?" Pen asked, "What, that crack on her face?" Tree asked, Pen nodded, "Oh, I'm still not sure what completely happened, but Liy attacked her with a chair when I walked into the living room." Tree said, "Why would she attack her?!" Pen exclaimed, he seemed a bit panicked.

"She was just really aggressive." Bottle said, Pen turned to see Bottle standing behind him, "How long have you been standing there?" he asked, "Not too long, also you were loud so yeah." Bottle giggled.

"Oh...Well can you tell us what led to her hitting you with a chair?" Pen asked, "Sure!" Bottle said happily, she sat down next to the two.

~

Bottle happily spoke with Remote in the living room.

Bottle laughed a few times while Remote seemed to try to laugh, it was robotic and dull but it was the best she could do.

Liy walked into the living room, she stumbled and held onto a wall while using her other hand to hold her head, she was breathing quickly and had cracks all around her head.

"Morning Liy!" Bottle said happily, Liy didn't respond, Bottle started to get concerned, "Is everything alright?" Bottle asked.

"Huh? Oh! Yeah everything's great! Everything's just fine!" Liy said, her tone was angry but she chuckled a bit.

Bottle stood up and walked towards her, "Are you sure? You really don't seem to be doing well." Bottle said in a concerned voice, "I said I'm fine. So just stop worrying." Liy said angrily, the cracks seemed to grow a bit more, she winced and held the area that cracked, black liquid began to leak from the cracks, her eyes were mixed colors.

Her right eye was a mix of black and red, while the other contained a bit of her usual silver eyes mixed with black.

"Liy, please, you aren't fine, just let me help you." Bottle walked a bit closer, Liy backed up, she seemed panicked.

Liy bumped into a chair.

Liy grabbed the chair, "Bottle, I said I'M FUCKING FINE!" Liy yelled, she slammed the chair into Bottle's face.

Bottle lost balance and fell onto the floor, a crack formed on her face, blood seeped through the cracks and started to travel down her glass face, she sat up and held the area that cracked, she could feel the warm blood on her hand.

Liy's heart rate increased, her arms began to tremble as she held the chair, the chair leg had Bottle's blood on it, it dripped and stained the carpet.

Liy furrowed her brow and held the chair high, "Liy what are you doing?!" Remote said in a bit of a panicked tone, but her face showed more panic than her voice.

Liy didn't seem to hear Remote, she shut her eyes tight and prepared to slam the chair once again into Bottle's face.

Glass shattered.

Liy opened her eyes quickly and looked towards the stairs, Tree stood in shock as broken glass pieces sat next to his feet on the hard stone floor.

Liy froze.

She threw the chair to the side and ran to the door, grabbing the doorknob and quickly opening the door.

She ran out and slammed the door shut.

~

"We have to go find her!" Pen exclaimed as he stood up, "She's clearly not doing well, and now she's out there doing who knows what!" he continued.

"Pen, we don't know where she even went." Tree said, "So?! We can't just wait here and let her run around in the state of mind she's in right now! She could end up hurt! Or even worse!" Pen began to yell.

Pen's breathing quickened, everyone stayed silent.

"Fine. I'll find her on my own." Pen walked quickly out the room.

He mumbled angrily as he walked out of the house.

He heard footsteps get closer to him, he turned a bit to see Remote running over to him, "What are you doing here?" Pen asked, "Tree told me to go with you." Remote said, Pen sighed.

"We've gone everywhere." Pen said, he sat on the grass, Remote sat next to him with a blank expression, "Where could she even have gone? She couldn't have gone that far if all that happened this

morning." Pen said, "Well, there is one place we haven't checked." Remote said, Pen looked confused.

Remote pointed towards the forest behind them, Pen looked at the forest, "There? Why would she be there?" Pen asked, "Well she isn't anywhere else, she couldn't have gone out of town that quickly, so, there's a possibility she's somewhere in there." Remote explained.

"I guess that makes sense." Pen said, he stood up, Remote stood up as well, they both began walking towards the forest.

They walked around the forest, they called out for Liy, but no one ever responded.

"Yeah, I don't think she's here." Pen said, "At least we tried." Remote said, Pen nodded.

They began to head back the direction they came from, but something quickly got Pen's attention.

Pieces of plastic were scattered in an area.

Pen grabbed Remote's arm, this caused her to quickly stop, she looked at him with confusion.

Pen let go of her arm and walked over to the plastic pieces, he picked some up, they started to sting his hand causing him to quickly drop them, "oW what the heck?!" Pen exclaimed a bit, he held his hand.

The pieces had a black substance attached to them, Remote soon walked over, "Are you alright?" she asked, "Yeah, yeah I'm fine, the pieces just stung for some reason." Pen said.

Remote picked up the pieces, they started to make a sizzling sound on her hand.

After a bit Remote dropped them on the ground, the areas on her hand that the pieces were on seemed to dissolve her plastic skin, the areas revealed the wires in her hand, "That's not normal." Remote

said.

Pen followed the trail of pieces for a bit, Remote followed him.

The trail soon ended.

Pen looked around.

Remote walked around.

"Pen, you might want to see this." Remote said, she looked at something behind a few trees.

Pen walked over to where she stood.

His eyes widened and he quickly froze.

Liy's body laid on the ground face first, one of her arms was bending the wrong way.

Bone stuck out from a few places in her limbs.

A huge plastic chunk on her head was gone.

The open wound oozed with a black liquid.

Big broken branches seemed to be near her corpse.

Pen fell to his knees.

He felt ill and dizzy, after a bit, tears began to stream down his face.

Remote looked sad but didn't seem to know how to express it properly, she sat down next to Pen, she pat his back as he began to sob uncontrollably.

"We should get going." Remote said in a low robotic tone, she stood up and helped Pen stand up as well.

Pen hugged himself with trembling arms, he tried not to cry too loud but kept hiccuping after every deep breath.

Remote kept a small frown on her face as she walked beside him.

Remote knocked on the door.

Tree opened the door and immediately got hugged by Pen, this made Tree flinch and stumble back a bit, Pen continued to cry.

"What happened?" Tree asked, a bit panicked, "We found Liy, but not in one piece." Remote said as she walked into the house.

Tree sighed, he pat Pen a bit as Pen hugged him tighter, "You can stay here for today." Tree said, he lifted up Pen and shut the front door.

Golf Ball walked out of room 15 with Tv, she seemed exhausted.

Tennis Ball was waiting outside the room, "So, what did you find?" he asked, "Theres only a few elements I could gather from the bones, other than that everything else doesn't even exist here, or maybe we just haven't found those elements yet. Either way many of the elements in the bones are completely unknown." Golf Ball explained.

"Which means we're dealing with a whole different dimension?" Tennis Ball asked, "Most likely. I don't think these are even dreams anymore, it seems more like something gets teleported that links both that and the physical form of the object." Golf Ball said.

"And you got all of that from a dead body?" Tennis Ball asked, "Well these are all just theories, I could be completely wrong but I highly doubt it." Golf Ball said.

"Anyways, any information from Pen?" Golf Ball asked, "Robot Flower told me that he left hours ago." Tennis Ball said.

"So he left without telling anyone what he saw in those 'nightmares' last night?" Golf Ball asked, Tennis Ball nodded.

Golf Ball sighed, "Fine, guess we'll get information from him when he gets back." she said.

"For now, I'd really like to rest." Golf Ball said as she walked towards the stairs, Tv followed her.

Tennis Ball looked back at room 15, he sighed and followed both of them.

-

((A/N - hmmmmmmm Imma put the murder idea on pause. I have a new plan :)

Anyways yea oops Liy killed herself

Tragic.

Still nervous about school tho, Im not a bit fan of the online classes idea but hey it might be okay??

Either way I just have 2 more months left of school-

Just realized I have to take two tests that I'm literally gonna fail because I'm still tryin to figure out what class I'm even in—

Also yea I see Remote as being one of the mechanical minds that tries to do the whole emotions stuff but can't quite do it well or understand it

Anyways imma head out

Cya!))

-2041 words-

:0

Overwhelmed

"PLEASE, WHAT DID I EVER DO?"

"YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU DID, YOU TOOK MY HOPE DAMMIT, YOU TOOK THEIR HOPE!"

"I WAS DUMB AT THAT TIME, I REGRET TAKING WHAT YOU WON, I REGRET EVERYTHING I EVER DID, BUT IT WAS ALL IN THE PAST, CANT YOU JUST FORGIVE ME?"

"SAYING THAT THIS WAS ALL IN THE PAST IS NO EXCUSE, YOU TOOK IT AND YOU WOULD TAKE IT AGAIN GIVEN THE CHANCE, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL SHUT UP NOW BECAUSE I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU OUT OF ALL PEOPLE, THEY WILL NEVER FORGIVE YOU!"

"Please...I'm sorry..I really am."

"Save your stupid apology, you'll need it for someone who actually cares about it."

Pin held a picture frame.

She looked at the picture it held, it was a group photo, though, this was before Leafy came and stayed with them.

Everyone in the picture looked actually happy, the most joy she has ever seen in a while, she kept looking at the picture with a small smile on her face.

She traced her fingers across a few faces, and sighed.

Pin placed the picture back onto the table.

The moment she let go of it, it began to stumble and it fell onto the floor.

An unpleasant crack was heard when it hit the cold floor.

Pin quickly picked up the picture frame, the glass was broken, a few tiny pieces fell out.

She let out a heavy sigh, she began to take out the picture from the broken frame, "Did you come to get a glass of water as well?", someone spoke in a tired voice.

Pin flinched and turned to the voice quickly, she sighed in relief when she saw it was just Coiny, "You scared me.", Pin said, Coiny chuckled a bit, "Who did you think it was? Some ghost?", he said jokingly.

Pin snickered a bit, "What are you doing up at this time anyways?", she asked, "Just wanted to get something to drink, water just hits different at night for some reason, you know what I mean?", Coiny questioned with a smile on his face.

Pin raised an eyebrow, "No, I really don't know what you mean.", she said.

"Oh. Well, I guess not everyone appreciates the taste of water at night, that's fine, but I really do recommend it.", Coiny said, "I'll keep that in mind.", Pin said as she giggled, "What are you doing up as well though?", Coiny asked.

Pin held the picture frame a bit tighter, "Just, cleaning a few things before heading to bed.", she said, "Are you sure? Because that picture frame sure wasn't broken before I went to bed.", Coiny said, Pin looked at the broken frame and the picture in her other hand, "I promise this wasn't on purpose.", she said, her voice became a bit shaky.

Coiny walked over to her, "Hey hey, it's alright, on purpose or not, something's been bothering you the whole day.", he said, Pin sighed, "Look, you can always talk to me if something is going on, I really don't want to see you unhappy.", Coiny said.

"I just... what happened to us..", Pin said, she looked at the picture again, "We were so happy. Yes, I know some of us are happy these days, everyday most of us talk and laugh and smile, but, that's not the same happiness from before. Leafy wants to fix her problems and make them like her again, but they won't let her speak, and Clock has been isolating himself from us for weeks and now suddenly he is overjoyed. Yet, we don't question it. We've also been depending on Loser so much, have we forgotten who we are? Have we forgotten what we can do?..", long streams of tears were traveling down Pin's face at this point, tho she didn't seem to realize it, her tears dripped onto the picture a few times as she held it and the frame with her trembling hands.

She tightened her grip on both the frame and the picture, "A-a-and me, what a-am I doing at this point, th-the group is falling apart, what can I d-do, I just want them t-to be happy, I just want them to

—", Pin was quickly cut off by Coiny, he held his finger to her lips, "Pin, please breathe.", he said in a soft voice as he pulled his hand back.

Pin took a deep breath and let out a shaky sigh, "I'm sorry..", Pin said, her tears calmed down a bit but still continued to roll down her face, "There's no need to apologize, you care for them with everything your heart has. But, it's too much, I understand you want them to feel happy, I want to see them happy too, but this can't be fixed in a day or two, please, don't beat yourself up over this.", Coiny said, he grabbed the picture and the frame from Pin's still shaking hands.

He placed them on a small table next to him, "You are a wonderful person, and one of my closest friends, and I really do hate to see you like this.", Coiny said, he held her hands softly, "But please remember, don't try to fix everything on your own, and don't think that all these problems are your problems to fix. You have a kind heart, but, sometimes you have to let people fix their own problems. Also please don't forget that I'm here to hear you out, and I'm here to help you anytime you need help.", Coiny said.

Pin flinched a bit as he began to hug her, warm tears began to stream down her face again, she hugged him back as she cried, "It's alright, you can cry all you need to.", Coiny said.

Pin hiccuped a few times between breaths, she hugged him tighter with her trembling arms.

At some point her arms loosened and Coiny pulled away from the hug, Pin's hands were still shaking as he held them, "Let's go, you need to rest.", he said calmly, Pin didn't argue and began to walk with Coiny into the hallway.

The picture sat on the small table with water droplets still on it.

A figure lifted it off the table, the droplets fell onto the floor, barely making a sound as they hit the floor, the figure seemed to put their finger on each person in the picture.

However, when it got to Firey, their finger stayed.

They held the picture with both hands at the top.

SSSSHRIP

The picture was torn in half, the figure dropped the picture and soon walked into the hallway.

The cut was going right down the middle of Firey as the picture sat on the ground in two pieces.

Thud

Thud

Pin moved a bit in her sleep, she seemed uncomfortable.

Thud

She moved a bit again, but this time she had an angry expression as she slept.

Th u d

"Alright whats up with that noise.", Pin whispered as she sat up, she rubbed her eyes and stood up from her bed, she checked the time.

3:00 AM

Thud

She groaned and began to walk out of the room and into the hallway, the lights were all off.

Thud

The front door swung open, some light from the street lights outside shined into the house a bit, the light was only enough for her to see a figure run out the door.

Pin went back into her room, she checked in some drawers.

She walked out of her room with a flashlight, she walked towards the door, though there was not that much light, something quickly caught her eye.

The picture on the ground.

She lifted a half of the picture from the ground, she gave a confused look.

I'll look at this later..

She stood up from the ground and walked out the door, she quietly shut the front door.

A cold breeze made her shiver, she looked around from the front

steps.

The figure caught her eye, they seemed to be running, but they stumbled and couldn't run in a straight line.

Pin walked down the front steps, she tripped a bit but caught her balance quickly.

The figure took a quick turn.

Pin ran towards where the figure was, she used the little light there was to watch where she was going.

Sure she had a flashlight, but the batteries were going to die soon, so she wanted to use them when she actually needed light.

When she got to where the figure once was, she caught a glimpse of the figure again.

They ran into the woods.

Oh this is a bad idea...

Maybe I should head back..

Pin began to walk back from where she came from.

THUD

A sound echoed from the woods.

Pin looked towards the area, it was pitch black in there.

THUD

The sound echoed again.

Pin flipped a switch on the flashlight.

The flashlight beamed a bit of light, she hesitated, but started walking towards the woods.

THUD

Pin flinched, the sound felt like it was all around her, she gulped as she continued to walk through the woods, she walked slower this time, her legs and arms were trembling immensely.

C R A C K

Pin stopped.

She took a deep breath and sighed as she began to walk again.

She walked for a bit.

The dark woods were silent.

She soon decided to start heading back, she didn't want to get too far into the woods.

But, she stepped on something, she stumbled back a bit, her foot felt like it was on literal fire.

Pin winced as she fell onto the ground, she held her foot with both hands.

Warm blood trickled down from between her fingers.

She was trying to stay calm and lifted up the flashlight that she dropped after she fell.

She pointed the light towards the area she stepped.

There was a puddle of a black liquid, there seemed to be more next to it, it looked like a trail.

Pin stood up but winced again when her injured foot touched the ground.

She started following the trail, she left behind a few blood droplets as she walked, she lifted up her foot a few times as well.

Soon the trail stopped, there was something that seemed to be leaking with the black liquid.

Pin shined the flashlight on the area a bit more.

She stepped back and her eyes widened as she tried not to drop the flashlight again.

Clock laid on the ground, his eyes were a dull color, his head seemed to be cracked open, the black liquid oozed out of the wound.

A mixture of the black liquid and his own blood seemed to also trickle from his mouth, the tree he was in front of had the black substance on it, a bit of smoke seemed to rise from it.

Pin held the flashlight tight as her eyes began to fill with tears.

There was a low growl.

Pin flinched and looked around, pointing the flashlight in several directions.

She wiped away some tears that managed to start running down her face.

She heard the growl once again.

And then there was heavy breathing.

The breathing seemed to be coming from behind her, she froze.

Pin slowly turned to the breathing.

A creature stood there, a lot taller than her, it looked down at her with it's huge amount of eyes.

It growled for a bit, Pin began to slowly walk backwards, the pain in her injured foot became immense, her heart beat quickened as the creature continued to watch her.

The creature let out a roar that sounded like an alarm.

Grassy quietly walked down the basement stairs.

Rocky was taken back to his own house, Grassy missed him, even though he was only there for a few days.

Grassy jumped a few times, trying to reach the light switch.

At some point he hit the light switch and the basement lit up, it was more light than before, it seems they never actually turned on all the lights.

Grassy walked past the doors with a blanket in hand.

He slowly pulled a door that was already a bit open.

Naily was inside the room, she seemed to be awake, but she wasn't aware of things.

Grassy soon smiled, he walked over to the bed she was on.

He threw the blanket up onto the bed, then he began to try and get himself onto the bed, after a few tries he was able to get on.

He looked at Naily, she had a few more injuries, her eyes were dull and she blinked a few times, her breathing was slow as well.

Grassy put the blanket over her injured body, she didn't react at all.

"Grassy didn't want you to be alone!", Grassy said happily but quietly.

No response from her.

He continued to smile and hopped over to the other bed, the bed was Rocky's when he had to come because of the dreams, the bed had wheels underneath.

They didn't seem to be locked in place so the bed moved when Grassy landed onto it.

He giggled, soon when the bed stopped moving, he laid down on it, "Goodnight Naily!", he said happily.

Still no response.

-

((A/N - OWJFWLKDOWHDCOSKEKFJS

So, this took me 3 days to do, and I'm mildly proud of it, though I hate how the ending with Pin came out, it was dumb but oh well.

Also yea Clock is dead oops

I wonder who else might be possessed

I wonder if someone will help the creatures :)

Aodjowfkdalw aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Anyways yea uhhhh wirkfowtfw

I'm sorry I don't know what to say

Cya-))

-2298 words-

Connecting Dots

This chapter contains the word "s//icide" (or however you censor it), either way if you are triggered by this word then I recommend you don't read on, other than that if you don't care then enjoy the chapter, I worked really hard on it :)

-

The dark woods were silent.

An alarm went off.

Someone began running through the woods, though they ran blindly.

A bigger figure ran after them, the alarm seemed to be coming from the bigger figure.

Pin ran as fast as she could through the pitch black area, her arms scraped against some trees a few time.

The creature ran behind her.

The creature however, seemed to be growing tired, every few steps it would start slowing down.

THUD

Pin slammed into a tree.

She did have a flashlight earlier but dropped it when she started running.

She fell onto the ground.

She sat up and held her head as she groaned, then she heard the alarm.

She quickly stood up, though she had barely any balance, she shook her head and began running once more.

Tears stung her eyes as she ran, she didn't know where she was going, all she wanted was to get away from whatever that creature was.

Though, the alarm started to slowly die.

Pin didn't pay much attention to it and continued running.

Pin soon ran out of the woods.

At that point she was exhausted and collapsed onto the grass, she tried to catch her breath.

The alarm seemed to have stopped.

Pin sat up, she winced, her body ached.

She was going to check her wounds, but fell back to the ground, she

now faced the night sky.

She continued to catch her breath, but streams of tears began to quickly run down.

She gripped onto the grass blades, she held them tight as she sobbed.

She just wanted everything to be normal, yet she ended up seeing one of her friends' dead in the woods, and a creature tried to kill her, she had a bunch of bruises and open cuts, her shoulders were all cut up, the skin seems to have been scraped off, the wound in her foot was covered in dirt, pebbles, and splinters.

She wanted to go home so bad.

But her body was too weak to get up completely, so she just stared at the sky.

Tears continued to form, there were no stars in the sky, only the moon and gray clouds sat up there.

A figure soon blocked her view of the sky.

"Grassy?!", Basketball panicked, she was looking around the house frantically in the morning.

No one else could help her search since everyone left in an emergency, something about the woods and sudden deaths, Basketball decided to stay since she didn't want Grassy to get involved in such situation.

But she couldn't find him.

She checked everywhere, running around like a panicked mother who just lost their four year old in a store.

She seemed close to crying.

But she soon looked over at the basement door, it wasn't properly closed.

She didn't like the basement, she didn't like the thought of knowing someone died down there.

She sighed and pulled the slightly open door with her foot.

Basketball looked around the basement, the lights were completely on.

It was extremely bright but she opened a few doors.

She opened the door that led to a room Naily was in.

Naily still stared at nothing with dull eyes, she had a blanket on her, a familiar blanket.

The more Basketball looked in the room, she saw Grassy peaceful sleeping on the bed next to Naily's bed.

She let out a heavy sigh of relief, she smiled and walked over to the sleeping grass child.

She nudged the bed a bit.

Grassy only squirmed a bit as he hugged the pillow tight, he began to wake up.

He quickly sat up with tired eyes, he had a smile on his face as he rubbed his eyes a bit.

When he finally opened his eyes, his smile widened, "Basketball!!!", he exclaimed, he quickly hugged her.

Basketball giggled a bit, "Oh Grassy, I'm glad to see you're alright, you had me so worried.", she said with a soft smile.

"Grassy is sorry.", Grassy said as he stopped hugging, he now had a frown, "Grassy just wanted to give Naily some company!!", he said happily, the smile quickly grew back.

Basketball looked at Naily, nothing changed, "I'm sure she really appreciates what you did for her.", Basketball said, "Now let's head upstairs, you need to eat breakfast.", she said.

Grassy quickly nodded.

He soon hopped off the bed, he let out a small 'ow' as he landed, he limped out of the room happily and quickly.

Basketball's happy expression turned into a concerned one, "Hey Grassy, are you doing okay??", she asked.

Grassy turned to her, "Grassy is okay! Grassy was just playing tag with new friends!", he said excitedly.

"New friends?", Basketball questioned, "Yeah! They were big animals! They didn't speak but they wanted to play!", Grassy said happily, "But they didn't know only one of them was IT!", Grassy continued, "When they caught up to me, they accidentally scratched me, but that's fine!", he said with a smile as he lifted up his left leg, showing the wound that bled a bit.

Basketball's eyes widened, she went silent as she looked at Grassy, he was hurt but he seemed so happy, Basketball shook her head, "Grassy, I'm going to need you to stay near me from now on, please.", Basketball said, her voice was stern.

This caught Grassy off guard as he let go of his leg, "Why?", he asked, he seemed a bit worried.

"These days have been, unexpected, I just want to know you're safe at all costs, I'll be asking Robot Flower to move your bed to my room later.", Basketball explained.

"Ok! Grassy understands!", Grassy said joyful, "Good, now let's go, you need to eat and we need to treat that wound.", Basketball said.

They both began walking towards the stairs, "Basketball.", Grassy said, "Yes Grassy?", Basketball responded, "What happened to Woody? You said he was sleeping but I didn't see him.", Grassy said curiously.

Basketball sighed, "He's still sleeping, he's just..sleeping somewhere else for a long while.", Basketball said, "oh, ok!", Grassy said happily.

"I hope I can see him again, I had a drawing for him!", Grassy said.

"What are we dealing with here?", Tennis Ball asked, "It was obviously on purpose, but it wasn't a murder. There's no fingerprints, and even if he was pushed by the killer using something, it would've made a dent in his plastic to make enough force for his head to break open.", Golf Ball said, she stood in front of Clock's lifeless body, his blood was now dry but the black liquid stayed the same.

"Which means this was a suicide.", Golf Ball said, her voice lowered a bit when she said that, but she shook her head and walked over to Tv.

Tennis Ball looked at the corpse, the area smelled awful, he cringed as the black liquid bubbled a bit.

"Tennis Ball, I need you here!", Golf Ball said loudly as she stood next to Tv, he seemed to have text on his screen, Tennis Ball quickly walked over to them, "Is something wrong?", he asked.

"Yes and no, obviously what's wrong is that we have to deal with the crowd outside the woods and the dead bodies, but I just want you to

see the data from all of this.", Golf Ball said.

Tennis Ball looked at Tv, his screen was filled with data from left to right.

"They have similar deaths.", Tennis Ball said quietly, "Exactly!", Golf Ball said, she seemed to say this quite proud of herself.

"Clock and Liy both died in the same place but in different parts and different ways, they both lack any fingerprints, so they both seemed to have died when no one was near them. However, Liy's death seemed both on accident and on purpose, since the branches around her indicated that she was climbing a tree and fell off when she got close to the top. The branches were broken, so they might've broken off when she stepped or grabbed onto them and that caused her to fall, an accident. HOWEVER, we don't exactly know what she was going to do when she got to the top of the tree, so she might've had the same death either way.", Golf Ball explained, she had a grin on her face, Tennis Ball seemed concerned since they were literally talking about dead people.

"I have also asked around about their actions before their deaths, and it seems that they both acted completely different from normal, both were injured, both had different colored eyes from their original color, and both contain a black liquid in their blood. An immense amount of it too.", Golf Ball said.

"So based on the current situation, I believe these deaths are linked to the "dreams" as well, and if they are linked to the "dreams" then that means we have another clue that will lead us to that other world.", Golf Ball continued, Tennis Ball was about to comment on what she said but she quickly stopped him, "ALSO, while you were analyzing the corpses, I found animal tracks covered in that black liquid, and they don't seem like common animal tracks, the creature that made those tracks seems to have three feet every step.", Golf Ball said.

"HA, we are getting close to solving this problem!", Golf Ball said excitedly, "Golf Ball, that's great that you feel like we are getting close to fixing this. But we are talking about dead bodies that died recently.", Tennis Ball said, he whispered towards the end a bit.

"Yeah, so?", Golf Ball said in a stern voice but kept her smile, "You're being a bit too happy in a situation like this one.", Tennis Ball said, Golf Ball's smile quickly dropped, "OH. I didn't mean to be so happy!", Golf Ball exclaimed, she seemed a bit panicked, "It's alright don't worry, you're allowed to be happy about fixing this problem, this is just not the right time.", Tennis Ball said, he gave her a small smile.

Golf Ball sighed, "Let's just go talk to everyone now.", she groaned.

The three of them walked out of the woods, they saw a crowd of people they knew, some weren't there though.

Some stayed silent, others chatted with one another with worried expressions, some were even crying.

"I-I'm scared..", Ruby said as tears traveled down her face, "Hey Ruby, it's going to be like okay, don't like worry, as long as like the alliance is together, you will be like alright.", Match said with some empathy in her voice.

Ruby continued to cry more.

"I hate death!", Fanny yelled with her usual angry voice and expression.

"Oh gosh, I hope we aren't dealing with murder.", Book said, she put her hands on her front cover, she seemed stressed, "Why would someone kill someone else though?", Saw questioned.

"I mean, some people do just go crazy sometimes.", Taco mumbled, "I

personally don't think it was murder.", Lollipop quickly added, "Then what is it?", Saw asked, "Dadadadadadadada", Dora said, "I don't think that can happen.", Saw responded.

"People!", everyone went quiet and quickly turned towards Golf Ball.

"We have checked the dead bodies and have come to a conclusion.", Golf Ball said, "IT WAS MURDER!", someone in the crowd announced, everyone began talking to each other with worried but loud voices, Golf Ball sighed.

"PEOPLE! JUST LET ME EXPLAIN!", Golf Ball yelled angrily, everyone went quiet again, "As I was saying, we have concluded that these were not murders, simply just suicides.", Golf Ball said, some people in the crowd sighed in relief.

"We have also figured out what happens to someone before they commit suicide in the woods, and we would like every single one of you to keep an eye out for these signs.", Golf Ball said.

Golf Ball turned towards Tv, who had a whole list on his screen, she began to read them out loud, Leafy rubbed her arms as she looked at the ground, she seemed uneasy.

"You okay?", the question made Leafy jump a bit, she quickly looked at who it was, it was Coiny, "oh, yeah, I'm just thinking about this whole thing.", Leafy said in a low voice as she continued to look at the ground, "If this is making you feel unsafe or really bad, you can go back home and rest.", Coiny said calmly.

"Yeah, I actually might go do that, thanks.", Leafy said, "I hope you feel better soon.", Coiny said, Leafy quickly nodded and walked out of the crowd with a weak fake smile.

She began walking home, the crowd's voices started to fade away the further she walked.

She opened the door to a quiet house.

As she walked into the house and closed the door, a sweet scent caught her attention.

She followed the scent to the kitchen.

There was a plate of cupcakes sitting on the kitchen counter, a bit of smoke rose from them.

Leafy walked over to them, all the frosting was different colors, some were even mixed with another color, they look well made, almost perfect, and fresh.

Leafy grabbed one.

She winced and almost dropped it due to the heat she felt suddenly rise in the hand that held the cupcake.

She quickly placed the cupcake on the counter and shook her hand rapidly.

Instead of grabbing the cupcake again, she took a bit of frosting and ate it, she quickly cringed.

"Why does this taste like depression.", Leafy said quietly.

She took a bigger amount of frosting and walked out of the kitchen.

Though as she ate the frosting on her hand, she could hear sobbing from down the hallway.

She quickly ate the rest of the frosting and began walking down the hallway.

The sobbing got louder the more she walked, then she stopped in front of Pin's door.

Leafy didn't know what to do, but she pushed the door open slowly anyways.

She saw Pin on her bed, crying into a pillow.

Leafy sighed and walked in, "Hello Pin, you doing alright over here?", Leafy asked, Pin lowered the pillow and looked at Leafy, Pin's eyes were a bit red due to all of the crying, the pillow was also soaked in tears, "I thought you were going to the woods with everyone else.",

Pin said.

"Well I was at the woods, but I felt uncomfortable being around so many people, some even glared at me a few times.", Leafy said, she kept a small smile, "But anyways, how are you holding up?", Leafy asked.

"Not well. He died, he died while people didn't care, they don't care, they only care that people are suddenly dying, not who is dying.", Pin said, her voice was shaky and quick, she held the pillow tight as tears continued to fall down her face.

Leafy sat on the bed.

They both began talking about the deaths and everyone else.

The crowd spoke to each other after Golf Ball listed all the signs, "Robot Flower, could you go get Coiny and bring him over here.", Golf Ball requested, Robot Flower nodded and walked into the crowd.

She quickly came back with Coiny walking behind her.

"Do you need something?", Coiny asked Golf Ball as he walked towards her, "Yes, where is Pin?", Golf Ball asked, "At home.", Coiny said.

"Alright, then I guess we're going there, we have to ask her a few questions.", Golf Ball said, "You are not going to go asking her

random questions.", Coiny said in a stern voice as he crossed his arms, Golf Ball looked at him confused but a bit angry, "And why aren't we able to ask her questions?", Golf Ball asked, "Because she isn't doing well, maybe ask her some other time.", Coiny said.

Golf Ball sighed, "Fine, we'll be there tomorrow.", she said with an angry tone, "Alright people, let's go continue looking around the woods once more.", Golf Ball said, she quickly turned away from Coiny and began walking towards the woods, Tennis Ball and Tv followed her.

Robot Flower just sat on the grass, "You aren't going with them?", Coiny asked, "Nah, I was told my job is to keep watch just in case something unusual happens.", Robot Flower said.

"Wait but how will they know something happened if you're all the way over her and they're deep in the woods?", Coiny asked, "Well part of my vision is connected to Tv right now, and his is connected to mine, though we can still see what we ourselves are doing, we can see what each other is seeing. It's like a split screen.", Robot Flower explained.

"Sounds uncomfortable to see things constantly split to two things.", Coiny said, "Yeah, it sure is, I don't really get why they want me to keep watch, it's not like some monster is going to jump out from the woods any second now.", Robot Flower said.

"Uhhh Golf Ball..", Tennis Ball said, "What?", Golf Ball asked as she walked over to him.

"I found something.", Tennis Ball said, he began walking a direction, Golf Ball followed, as well as Tv.

Tennis Ball soon stopped, Golf Ball bumped into him but quickly caught her balance before she could fall, she looked to where Tennis Ball was looking.

Her eyes widened as she saw a huge creature just lying there, "Is it dead?", Golf Ball whispered to Tennis Ball, "I believe so, it doesn't seem to be breathing or have a heart beat when I checked.", he said.

Golf Ball walked over to the creature, she saw it had six legs and at least thirty eyes, it had extremely sharp claws and broken but quite sharp teeth, "We have to take it back to the lab.", Golf Ball said, "What?! Are you crazy?!", Tennis Ball exclaimed, "We don't even know what that is, it could wake up at anytime.", Tennis Ball said, "But, we have to figure out what it is and how it got here, so the best thing to do is take it with us.", Golf Ball said.

Tennis Ball stayed silent, he didn't want to argue, "Fine, are we going to tell everyone else?", Tennis Ball asked, "No. They already have to deal with knowing that "dreams" are becoming a risk, knowing that there are monsters out there is going to make things worse.", Golf Ball said.

"Understood.", Tennis Ball said.

-

((A/N - These are takin longer to make every time damn-

But yea, the grass baby is gettin those nightmares now :)

Also I will be trying to get to more teams, yes I know the show is now split so the teams don't really exist anymore but this is still based off of before the split so yea

Also this is unimportant, but I had a dream I cut off someone's hand, it was quite realistic and bloody

Idk I just found that really interesting :)

I had more to say but I forgot, so cya!))

-3218 words-

Memories

Pen sat at the edge of a bed.

It was his old bed before he moved out of the house, the walls were plain white, light barely entered the room, the curtains seemed to be untouched for months.

There wasn't much in that room, only a bed, a desk, and two chest of drawers.

Pen held his hand, the one that got a bit burnt by the substance he picked up in the woods.

There wasn't any blood, but there were marks left behind, he seemed to stare at them, lost in thought.

~

Seven months ago

"Are you sure you'll all be alright?", Pen asked as he held a box.

"Of course we'll be fine! Well, we will miss you, but we'll all be in one piece!", Bottle exclaimed.

"I just, feel like I'm going to miss a lot while I'm gone.", Pen said.

"You're talking like you're going to another state, you can literally visit any time.", Liy said "And, we will keep your room the way it is, in case you ever want to stay here for a bit someday.", Tree added, he held a box as well.

"I'll keep that in mind!", Pen said happily.

~

There was a knock at the door.

Pen didn't say anything but the door slowly creaked open anyways.

"You doing okay?", someone asked from the small opening.

Pen turned towards the door a bit, he caught a glimpse of Pillow "You can come in.", he said in a low voice.

Pillow walked into the dark room and gently closed the door, she went over and sat next to him on the bed "Do you want to talk about what you saw earlier?", she asked, Pen stayed silent.

"It's okay if you don't want t-"She died.", Pen cut Pillow off "I should've stayed, I should've been here to help.", Pen continued "Maybe none of this would've happened if I was here to do something.", he said, his voice began to sound shaky as tears dripped onto his palms.

Pillow sighed "Pen, it's okay.", she said "No. It's not okay Pillow. She... she wasn't right in the head, I could've been here to talk to her,

try to comfort her but I wasn't here Pillow, I was worrying about myself more than others, I should've been here after BlackHole died. I should've realized that someone else could've gotten hurt as well. Actually, I should've stayed after y-...", Pen paused as he looked at Pillow "I'm sorry I wasn't there to help you.", he mumbled "Pen, please, it's alright, you had your own dreams, and, I don't think you could've prevented any of those deaths. Please don't blame yourself for not being here, you never know what would've happened if you stayed or not, maybe it could've been worse or better, either way it happened in the past and it can't be fixed.", Pillow said.

Pen looked down at the carpet, he giggled a bit "You're not very good at this.", he said as tears continued to roll down his face, but he had a small smile "Oh gosh I'm sorry, I never really dealt with this and-"It's okay it's okay, I'm just glad that you're trying.", Pen said.

A small smile soon grew on Pillow's face as well "I hope you know that they are still here.", Pillow said "Yeah, I know.", Pen said, his smile fell weak "And, they are happy that you care for them, but, they would rather you take care of yourself and the people around you than feel bad over what might've happened if you were still here.", Pillow continued, Pen sighed "Thanks.", he said with the small smile growing once again on his face, he stopped crying a bit as Pillow gave him a hug.

There was a knock at the door.

Tree opened the door a bit "Can I come in?", he asked.

The door opening let light enter the room, Pen sat alone on his bed.

He looked back at the door, and then looked at where Pillow was sitting before, she was gone.

"Sure.", Pen said in a low voice once more.

Leafy walked out of Pin's room and shut the door, she wiped away a few tears.

"How's she doing?", Coiny asked with concern in his voice, Leafy flinched "oh..she's doing alright, actually, she wanted to talk to you so, what a coincidence.", Leafy said, she seemed to try and smile.

Leafy moved out of the way so Coiny could enter the room, as he opened the door, he stopped and looked back towards her "Thanks.", he said with a smile, Leafy nodded and smiled back, he entered the room and shut the door.

Leafy stayed smiling for a bit before the smile dropped as she sighed, she began walking towards the living room.

She flinched as she saw Firey sitting at the edge of the couch, he seemed to be staring at nothing with a blank expression.

Leafy gave a confused look at him before walking past him to get to the dinner table, she never felt comfortable sitting on the couch.

She sat on a chair at the dinner table.

It was silent.

"Soooo, Firey, how's it going?", Leafy asked, the rooms were connected so communication was not a problem.

"It's been fine.", Firey responded "Oh, that's nice. Where are the others?", Leafy asked.

"They're at the store, I didn't want to go.", Firey said "What's up with this sudden wanting a conversation with me, I thought you hated me.", Firey said, he glared at her.

"I don't hate you, I thought you hated me.", Leafy said "I don't hate you. I just, dislike you a high amount and would rather cut off all communication with you.", Firey said, he crossed his arms.

"Why can't we just work this out, that event was years ago, do you

really have to be l-"Yes, I do have to be like this, just because it was years ago doesn't make a difference, you hurt me, and you hurt all of them too, they hate you, and I'd rather them not hate me too.", Firey said "So are you mad at me for the situation or do you just not want to lose a reputation, I don't get it.", Leafy said in an angered tone.

"Both. Just, stop trying to get me to like you, it's not going to work, go back to your weird poly relationship with Coiny and Pin and leave me be.", Firey huffed "I'm not in a relationship with them, they're just the only people who actually want to talk to me.", Leafy said still angered, yet, she had a light blush.

"Sure whatever you say, you're just a liar and selfish person anyways, don't know how they even like you.", Firey said, he stood up and was about to leave, until, there was a loud thud where Leafy was, he turned to see her still sitting at the dinner table, however, she held a table knife that was stabbed into the table half way, she glared at him but didn't say anything.

"crazy bitch..", Firey mumbled before actually going into the hallway.

~

"Hey it's okay.", Firey said as he held Leafy's hands, Leafy seemed to be crying uncontrollably.

"They a-all hate me Firey, they all w-want me dead, didn't you see them.", Leafy said a bit loudly, however, her voice was mixed with sobbing.

"I did see, but, I'm here for you.", Firey said, he gently squeezed her hands a bit "Even if they hate you, you'll always have me there for you.", he continued.

"R-Really?", Leafy asked as she wiped away some tears.

"Of course! We're best friends forever! I'll always be by your side!", Firey

said with joy.

"No matter what?", Leafy asked.

"No matter what.", Firey said.

"I won't let them ever hurt you."

"What if-"

"There is no what if, don't worry."

"I'm your best friend, I'll protect you with my life."

~

Leafy's hands began to tremble.

She pulled the table knife out of the table, she looked down at it on her hands.

Tears began to prick her eyes.

She seemed sad, yet she was filled with rage.

She threw the table knife across the room, it pierced a wall and was stuck there.

Leafy covered her face as she began to sob.

"Friends?", Leafy said quietly.

"Only lies."

-

((A/N - hiiiii I'm not dead yet :)

I was just low on ideas, honestly I'm hoping after a few more chapters that the next event that happens won't seem like a mess-

Also I just took an exam and I hated it so much, and now I realized I have to do more work

I(H) L(E)ov(L)e Sch(P)ool :)

(M)y Favorit(E) Really :)

I die now, summer vacation is comin up so that's cool

Aight cya-))

-1484 words-

Hide Yourself

Grassy ran around the house happily, he held a blanket behind him and laughed.

A few times he would stop and rest, due to the wound, he couldn't really run too much but that sure didn't stop him.

"I'm not letting you put him in one of those rooms all by himself!", someone yelled in a room, Grassy stopped running and stared at the room as his smile dropped.

He walked towards the room "Basketball it's to keep everyone safe, we still know nothing about this!", Golf Ball yelled at Basketball.

"What if something happens to him and I wouldn't know until it's too late? GB I don't want that to happen!", Basketball yelled again, tears pricked her eyes.

Grassy walked into the room and stood next to Basketball, her furrowed brows loosened, she looked down at the small green plant, he gave her a smile.

She lightly giggled and smiled back, her smile dropped however and she seemed angry again "You're not taking him.", she said in a stern voice as she looked at Golf Ball.

"Basketball please-"No, Golf Ball I'm not leaving him alone, he's like a son to me- no, he is my son, and I'm not letting you isolate him no matter what.", Basketball said.

"Basketball, I understand you want to take care of him, but, we don't know if these nightmares are contagious in any way, all he did was sleep near someone with those nightmares and now look at him, he's hurt. Please, I promise I'll keep him safe.", Golf Ball said "No.", Basketball said without hesitation.

"Basketball I just don't want you to end up having those nightmares too, they seem to lead to death for most people.", Golf Ball continued "Then I guess I'm dying with him.", Basketball said, she turned around and left the room, Grassy quickly followed her.

Golf Ball groaned "She makes me look like the bad person here.", Golf Ball said in an angered tone "I mean, you did try to basically take her kid away.", Tennis Ball added, Golf Ball looked at the ground with a bit of a concerned look "I know you mean well, but separating people when they deny several times isn't going to make anything better.", Tennis Ball said.

"i just, want this to end already.", Golf Ball said, she sighed and left the room, Tennis Ball followed her.

Leafy paced around the room.

"What am i going to do, what am i going to do..", she said repeatedly in a shaky voice, she looked at a mirror in her room, there seemed to

be a different color covering the top half of the leaf.

Red.

"If people see this is happening again, they're just going to avoid me even more.", Leafy said, she put her hand on the red, it felt like leather compared to the usual soft texture on the green parts.

There was a knock at the door.

"Hey, Leafy, I gotta talk to you.", someone said from the other side.

Leafy walked over to the door and slowly opened it a bit, allowing only a bit of her to be seen.

"Oh, hello Coiny! what do you need?", Leafy asked, her voice seemed to quickly change as if nothing happened "I just wanted to check on how you're doing, heard you had a talk with Firey.", Coiny said.

"Oh, yeah we had a little talk.", Leafy said happily "Are you doing alright after that though?", Coiny asked.

"Yeah I'm doing perfectly fine.", Leafy said with a forced smile, Coiny didn't seem to buy it "You can talk to me if you want, I know he doesn't see you in a good light.", Coiny said.

Leafy sighed "He just, won't forgive me, I promise I've changed.", she said, tightening her grip on the door.

"He's just immature, he'll see what he's doing wrong at some point, but, you also have to see what you're doing wrong.", Coiny said "What I'm doing wrong?..", Leafy questioned.

"Well, you have changed, but you've still been... aggressive.", Coiny said "Aggressive.", Leafy said in a stern voice "Yeah, every time you get angry you end up trying to hurt someone or show that you want to hurt them, he thinks you're insane.", Coiny said.

"Oh, I see.", Leafy said, her grip on the door loosened "But it's not your fault! I understand it's hard for you to control, just, try to be a bit more peaceful when angry, find ways to calm yourself down!", Coiny said with a bit of a sympathetic smile.

"I'll try my best, thanks Coiny!", Leafy said, her voice quickly changed to a joyful one, Coiny gave her a small nod and walked to his room.

Leafy closed the door and sighed.

She held her head and felt the rough texture again "I have to get rid of this.", she whispered to herself.

Leafy began to walk towards her nightstand, she pulled open the drawer and hesitated while reaching into it.

She pulled out a knife.

"What do you mean we lost communication with them?!", the king exclaimed "The connection got cut off after a while, they seem to be dead sire.", Clain said a bit nervously.

"Then revive them and get the connection back with them you stupid animal!", the king roared, they growled at Clain, making Clain flinch and begin to work on trying to get the connection back.

The king sighed, they walked back to their royal seat.

A creature roared as they ran into the decaying castle, the king watched and waited as the creature got to them.

The creature stopped and spat out gibberish.

"A creature running around outside our borders? For several days, and no one has been able to catch them?", the king questioned.

The creature nodded quickly and looked back at a few other creatures that seemed to be injured, the creature pointed at them and seemed to explain something.

"Well that sure is interesting, a creature hasn't been able to harm any of my people in centuries, this one must have some strength in their soul.", the king chuckled.

The creature seemed to ask a question "No no, do not kill this one, this monster you speak of could be useful to our plans.", the king said "Bring the beast to my castle, I would like to see them with my own eyes.", they continued.

The creatures looked at each other and all nodded, they quickly left the castle in search for the beast that ran around their dying world.

Pen sat on the ground of the nightmare world, he seemed too tired to do anything, he just picked at the black grass, taking out chunks of it and holding it on his hand.

The grass turned into a liquid when he held it, it dripped down between his fingers and became part of the ground once again.

Pen sighed "I hate being back here again, it's only running away from whatever those monsters are, and trying to keep myself alive.", he said.

He looked at his wounds that seemed to be healed, he looked at the wounds that were on his feet, there was no blood, just scars all around them.

He stood up and walked around a bit.

He was waiting for the dream to be over already, he wanted to wake up and stay away from this place.

He didn't want to keep worrying his friends, especially after telling them he feels like he's been seeing dead people.

Pillow died months ago, she wasn't there when he spoke to her, it was just his imagination playing tricks on him, but it's been happening for a while already that he just feels so unsure, and they seem so real.

He can't seem to let go of people who passed away.

Pen was lost in thought.

Then the ground shook a bit.

Pen flinched.

The ground shook more and more.

It seemed to only shake underneath him and nowhere else.

The shaking stopped.

A huge centipede like creature tore through the ground, all the bits of dirt landed on the ground and made an immense amount of different sounds.

The sounds were mixed with loud and quiet.

Glass breaking, wood being chopped, rocks hitting rocks, raindrops hitting puddles, an engine starting, so many different sounds.

Pen had no time to react as the centipede grabbed him with their mandible.

Pen quickly prepared himself to be cut in half by the monster, but the monster calmed down and carried Pen away.

Pen tried to get out of the grip, but even though the grip didn't hurt him, the grip was extremely strong.

After a bit of trying, he gave up, and waited for whatever was going to happen to him.

Green liquid crawled down a sharp knife.

It was held by a quivering hand, the hand seemed unable to hold the knife for much longer.

Leafy was barely breathing as her dark green blood rolled down her face.

There were red pieces of leaf scattered around her.

She dropped the knife.

-

((A/N - YOOOOO

Yea the story isn't dead I'm just lazy, tired, sad, motivation gone and all that stuff

I was working on this chapter for weeks actually, I know it's short but it took a while because i was trying to get ideas-

I also see a lot of new peeps have found my dumb stories, so hello to those peeps!!

I like to read all your comments hehe they're cool!

Anyways I'll try to get these chapters out faster, but please know this is a slow book-

Aaaaaaa yes :)

Cya!))

-1604 words-

A/N

hmmmmmmmm

hello

heck that just sounds dumb to say, this isn't some serious thing, i think, i mean im puttin it how i actually speak

yes i do just speak about anythin else but the actual topic at first, i don't know why i do that but i do it and that's just that

anyways thank you!!! all of you!!

thanks for 100 followers!! sure it might go down soon idk but still thank you!!

even to those who don't follow and just read my books, thank you so much!

when people read and comment it makes me feel happy to do more for you all, it gives me motivation, i didn't think i would ever get this far but im happy to get here

honestly this might not be a big deal to some people because i've seen a lot of people gain a lot of followers just by bein really social, but uh im not a social person, im quite closed and people scare me a lot, but i do try to talk to every person that talks to me (unless they are obviously bad people)

but know that i am always open to talk to, sure i write and draw but i'm not just an artist, im a livin organism thing, i got feelings and i want to meet new peeps and want to be there for peeps even if i don't know them well

but just so i don't make this too long, once again thank you all

i apologize that this story is so slow, also that the ii fanfic hasn't come out yet and i promise im still thinking about it, i so far only have a bit of the beginnin and the middle but im stuck on the rest, so i'm not sure

either way this story will continue, life's just been throwin a lot at me, i also have many problems i can't fix and haven't been able to fix for years, and these problems are mental health problems so i'm quite eh i guess

i also wanted to say that just because i make a character mean in this book, does not mean i hate them, like Firey, i know in the recent episode the problem got solved but im still keepin him as an immature jerk, that doesn't mean i hate him i just think it's interestin and i want to keep it like that in the story

i guess that's all?

wait no-

i got more stuffffff

FIRECRACKERS

a book that im workin on!

i don't have much info about it but it's going to be around 1 object character and their interaction with others, though i don't know who to do it with, i was thinkin Leafy but i realized that she's a bit too overrated, which isn't bad i just wanna center it around someone else

so yea if you have any ideas that would be nice

i'll stop talkin now, thanks for readin this!!

if you have any questions about the story or somethin else, you can always ask me any time!

cya!!!

Wild Animals

Leafy sat and stared at the carpet, she could only hear ringing and muffled voices.

Her wounds were covered in bandages.

Her vision was strange, it seemed like half the world was cut off forever.

Or as if there were a void that took away anything that was to the left of her.

When she tried cutting the red part earlier, she ended up cutting off the area her left eye sat.

Her leaf will grow back but her left eye is gone forever.

"Well it's not my damn fault this happened to her! She was the one who even did it!", the muffled voices were slowly becoming understandable.

"You were the one that pushed her to that point! All of this is your fault! All because you couldn't grow up!", yelled another voice.

Leafy looked up a bit, she was in the living room of the house,

everyone was there, but only two of them argued while the others either backed up one of them or tried to get one of them to calm down.

"Couldn't grow up?! Have you seen how she's like???", Firey exclaimed, his fire was becoming more aggressive as he yelled at Coiny.

"She apologized to you! She changed and is still changing and you won't even give her the light of day you douche!", Coiny yelled "She's an insane bitch! She's been showing signs of wanting to kill me, she put a damn kitchen knife into the table! She ripped up a photo of us and she only ripped where I was in the photo! She's out to fucking kill me!", Firey yelled.

"Hey don't go blaming her for things you don't know if she was even part of! Anyone could've ripped up that photo!", Pin jumped into the argument "Who else would?? Obviously it was the one who has a fucking knife in her room!", Firey continued.

"Why are you like this?! You need to give her a chance, acknowledge that she is trying her best!", Coiny yelled "Yeah and then watch me get murdered by that worthless bitch!", Firey yelled.

"Stop calling her a bitch and actua-", Pin was cut off by the sudden echo of a slap that went around the room.

Firey stumbled back as he held his face with one of his hands "Did you just slap me?..", he questioned Coiny.

Coiny breathed heavily with tears forming in his eyes, he had an angry expression "Quit calling her names.", Coiny said in a stern voice.

Firey stayed silent for a bit.

"So now I can't even speak my mind. I see. Defending the rat that ruined everything.", Firey said.

They continued arguing.

So much arguing.

Leafy looked back down at the carpet, she seemed overwhelmed by the arguing.

They both continued.

Needle stood up "Can you both just calm dow-"SHUT UP", Needle was caught off by someone yelling.

Everyone went quiet.

They all looked at Leafy who was standing, her hands were trembling and she was breathing quite heavily as she looked at all of them with an angry expression on her face.

"Just stop arguing, Coiny, this isn't Firey's fault, I didn't do this because of him, and Firey, you... I'm sorry.", Leafy's voice went from angry to saddened throughout what she said.

"No one wants me anywhere, and I do understand why, so I'm going to do you all a favor and leave, I'll go live like the monster I am, where no one will be bothered by me again.", Leafy said, tears started to form in her eye.

Coiny was about to say something, until Leafy opened the front door and ran out of it quickly.

"Leafy wait!", Coiny yelled as he got to the door, he began to run after her.

Pin looked at Firey, he seemed a bit surprised, an angry expression grew on her face before she quickly ran out the door to follow Coiny.

Coiny looked around, Leafy was nowhere to be found after he turned the corner.

Pin caught up and stood next to him "She just vanished, where would she even go.", Coiny said "Maybe she went into the woods?", Pin said, they stood in front of the barely lit woods.

"We aren't going in there, too much has happened there recently.", Coiny said "But we can still search everywhere else for now.", Coiny continued.

Pin sighed and then nodded.

Both of them continued walking another way, away from the woods.

Leafy watched from one of the tall trees in the woods, her tears ran down her face as she watched them walk away.

She began to jump onto other trees and digging her sharp claws into the tree bark.

She vanished into the woods, filled with anger and sadness.

"Golf Ball, i don't think this is a good idea..", Tennis Ball said, he seemed anxious as they both walked to a door.

"Look, Im only going to see what data I can get from it that will help us deal with these death traps.", Golf Ball said.

"But what if it wakes up!", Tennis Ball exclaimed, Golf Ball sighed "TB, if you're so unsure about doing this then just stay outside the door, if something happens then I'll knock to let you know I don't feel safe in the room anymore, alright?", Golf Ball said.

Tennis Ball looked around the lab a bit, still uneasy "Alright..", he said quietly, Golf Ball nodded and began heading into the room that held the beast, it laid on a big metal table, but even the table was unable to hold the whole monster.

The door shut quickly behind her, she flinched a bit but soon sighed and continued heading towards the monster.

She grabbed a jar with her mouth, hopped onto a step stool that was in front of the beast.

She placed the jar onto a smaller table with wheels.

She continued getting the jars and placing them on the table.

"Finally, time to see what this creature has, and what unknown chemicals react with what.", Golf Ball whispered to herself, she began to open the jars.

Grassy and Rocky ran around outside.

A few times one of them would hide from each other and try to scare the other for fun, either way they always ended up just running around and laughing.

Basketball sat on the ground with Robot Flower to her left, and Balloony to her right.

They all just had conversations as the two small objects ran playfully.

"How's Rocky been doing after he left?", Basketball asked "He's been fine, still barfing, however not as much as he usually does. We don't know if that's good or bad, but at least we don't have to waste as much cleaning supplies.", Balloony chuckled a bit.

"Great to hear he's been doing well!", Basketball said happily, Balloony smiled, but his smile soon dropped "We're still trying to accept what happened to Woody, his room is still the same. We haven't explained it to Rocky, so he just waits at Woody's door in the morning, since he hasn't seen him in a while.", Balloony said, Basketball frowned "I understand it's hard to explain it to Rocky, I haven't explained it to Grassy either, they're both so happy and playful, it's difficult, no one wants to ruin their happiness. We will have to explain it to them at some point, but for now, try to be there for the others who understand what happened, remember to take care of yourself too though.", Basketball said in a soft tone.

"Thanks Basketball, I'll be there for the others.", Balloony said, Basketball smiled and nodded a bit "Well, I'm going to go check on TB and GB, they said they would be dealing with an unknown creature, who knows what it might do.", Robot Flower said, she stood up, Basketball said goodbye to her as she walked into the house.

The house was silent as Robot Flower closed the front door, she walked towards the basement door.

She grabbed the handle of the door.

She opened the door and walked down, she was greeted by the sound of several items made of glass or metal hitting the stone floor in a specific room.

Tennis Ball seemed to be trying to open the door in a panic using his teeth to grab onto the handle, it didn't budge, it seemed stuck rather than locked.

Tennis Ball looked at Robot Flower and let go of the handle "Hurry break the door!!", he yelled frantically, Robot Flower ran over to the door.

She punched the door, the punch made a hole in the door, she punched it again, most of the door collapsed onto the ground, some of it was still attached.

There was a big tail that was blocking the door, the creature looked at them, it breathed quickly and tried moving around, it seemed to have gotten bigger but also unable to recognize anything, it began to attack the metal tables and breaking lab equipment with its back legs.

Golf Ball was curled up in a corner, she trembled, her glasses were broken on the floor "Golf Ball!", Tennis Ball exclaimed, she looked over at the door.

Golf Ball squinted, but tried to stay calm and moved slowly towards the door as the creature was distracted by the tables.

She continued walking.

She grunted as she hit the floor, she tripped on the creature's claw.

She struggled to lift herself up, but before she continued walking, there was something breathing onto the side of her face, she turned to see the face of a blurry monster.

The monster growled and sniffed her, she stood still.

It stared at her for a while.

Clink.

Robot Flower accidentally kicked something as she was entering the room, the monster looked towards her and roared, it looked back at Golf Ball and lifted her by the leg.

Golf Ball let out a scream as the monster locked its teeth into her right leg, Robot Flower tried to quickly grab her but the monster moved around, it's tail pushed Robot Flower against the wall, she was stuck as the monster swung Golf Ball around violently.

Tennis Ball stepped one foot into the room but quickly got stopped "Don't! You might get hurt too!", Robot Flower yelled "But i can't just stand here!", Tennis Ball yelled back "I've got this! Just be there to help out GB!", Robot Flower yelled again, Tennis Ball seemed worried but stepped back out of the room.

Robot Flower dug her sharp metal fingers into the tail, something seemed to come out of the palms of her hands, it pierced through the monster's skin, the monster let go of Golf Ball violently throwing her to a wall near the door.

Tennis Ball quickly pulled Golf Ball out of the room and away from the door.

Robot Flower sliced off half of the monster's tail with sword like weapons that attached to her robotic palms.

The monster roared as it's acidic blood sprayed out of it's tail, it quickly turned towards Robot Flower and tried to bite her head off, she held the top and bottom of the inside of it's mouth, stopping it from biting down, stabbing the monster's mouth in the process.

"Golf Ball! Are you there???", Tennis Ball asked frantically, he put cloth on the area her right leg used to be, he put pressure on it to try and stop the bleeding, Golf Ball didn't seem to react to anything, she just blankly stared at the floor.

Tennis Ball kept trying to talk to her but all she could hear was ringing, everything was blurry to her and the pain was sharp.

Robot Flower was thrown out of the room aggressively, she hit a wall which caused it to dent.

The monster was weakened and soon stopped breathing, it collapsed onto the floor, it was covered in wounds and chunks of it's flesh was cut out.

Robot Flower stood up, her face was cracked and the light flickered, her foot was gone and some of her petals were gone, a pink liquid leaked out of her wounds, she looked at Golf Ball who was still unresponsive.

She limped over to them and tried to help the best she could.

Pen was thrown onto the floor, he coughed a bit as he stood up, he was standing on a carpet, it was torn and dirty, he looked around the broken place.

Then there was a chuckle coming from up ahead.

Pen looked up at the creature that sat at the top of the stairs.

"So, you're the beast my people have been speaking of. I'd love to know more about you small creature.", the king said.

Pen looked back at the entrance, more creatures stood at the entrance, there was no way out of this place.

-

((A/N - breathes

so uh i hate this chaptr, it took me weeks to finish because i'm stupid but i hate how it came out

sorry if there's too many typos, i am leavin this chaptr as it is

school started, im physically not doin well, wakin up early is my enemy, i always feel like throwin up a lot

anyways byeeeee))

2205 words

Instincts

"The popcorn is ready!!!!!", Ruby exclaimed.

"I thought we only ate popcorn when we watched movies.", Lightning said "Well sometimes you just gotta eat popcorn when you feel like it, and I feel like eating popcorn!", Ruby said joyfully as she raised the popcorn from the table.

"Oh, well, can I have some?", Lightning asked as he descended a bit to her level "Of course!", Ruby said, Lightning took a handful of popcorn and threw it into his mouth.

He coughed a bit "Why do these just taste like pure sugar?", Lightning questioned "Hmmm I'm not sure.", Ruby said as she ate a handful of popcorn as well, the popcorn was covered in sugar.

"How are you even still alive, you eat way too much sugar.", Snowball said, he sat on the floor ripping apart cards "Well sorrrryy that I have sugar running through my veins and have to keep my sugar levels to the max.", Ruby huffed as she ate more sugar covered popcorn.

"You don't have sugar running through your veins.", Snowball said "How would you know? You've never seen my blood.", Ruby said.

Snowball rolled his eyes and sighed, he continued to rip apart cards.

Ruby continued to eat popcorn.

It was quiet for a bit.

Then the front door swung open "Heyy guess what we like found!", Match said as she walked in with Pencil behind her, Pencil was holding a claw, it seemed to have three more claws attached to it.

"Ooooo!! Did you find candy??", Ruby asked with excitement "Actually, more like something that will like help us like figure out what GB is like hiding from everyone.", Match said "Hey, weren't you two supposed to get Bubble back?", Fanny asked, she had her usual angry expression.

"Yeah, but on our way we decided to go into the woods.", Pencil said "Weren't we told to stay away from the woods?", Flower asked "No one is going to tell me where to not go, and besides, we were only there for a few minutes.", Pencil said.

"Either way we found this claw where the body was said to be.", Pencil said as she showed the mutated claw.

"How do you know that wasn't from a random animal?", Lightning questioned "Well then, what animal would have three claws in one claw?", Pencil asked.

"An animal that's been exposed to too much radiation.", Lightning said, Pencil sighed "Even if it was, there is definitely no animal that has claws this big. These claws are the size of a person's hand.", Pencil said.

"That's cool and all but don't we all have really small hands?", Lightning questioned "And some of us don't even have hands!", Ruby exclaimed.

Pencil groaned "Fine, maybe this could be a randomly mutated animal. But I know GB and TB are hiding something from everyone, and we'll be the ones to find out what.", Pencil said confidently.

"Who said we wanted to be part of this.", Snowball said "I did, is that a problem?", Pencil asked sternly as she crossed her arms.

"Look I know you made yourself the "boss" of this house to help your dying ego, but you are not going to be bossing me around.", Snowball huffed as he stood up.

"First, I didn't make myself the boss, I made myself the leader of this house because we need someone to lead!", Pencil said angrily "We don't need a "leader" or a "boss", we're just a group of people that live in the same house. What are we to you? some team for a game show?", Snowball asked with a stern voice.

"Of course I understand that we're just all living together, but we are a team whether you like it or not, we have to be able to work together. Now if you don't want to be on a team, then leave, the door is right there, no one is stopping you.", Pencil said as she pointed towards the front door.

Snowball stayed silent for a bit, he clenched his fists and then sighed, he walked away to his room.

"So, anyone else want to argue about this, or do we all agree?", Pencil asked.

"I'm not agreeing until we get bubble back.", Fanny said "Of course we're going to get her back, but first, we need a plan to see what they're keeping from us.", Pencil said as she smirked.

Leafy walked through the dark woods, her claws dragged across tree

bark, leaving marks as she walked.

Her eye seemed dull as she stared at the ground that had droplets of light.

You know you're not supposed to be here right..

"I know, but I have nowhere else to go, I'd rather be in death woods than get death glares.", she spoke to herself.

Well you won't die, thanks to me and my animal instincts

"I can do fine without you, everything is you're fault anyways."

My fault? I did nothing wrong, you created me with your own negativity, your own aggression, I'm not the reason people hate you. You're the reason they hate you, you did the actions, I didn't even exist at that time. And yet I still don't exist, or do I? Either way I am merely a voice you can't get rid of. Though you have my colors stained on your green skin, that's not me, that's you, you and your hatred, your aggression, your instincts. I'm honestly just here for the ride. It's sad really, you created me yet you don't want me, why create me in the first place then?

"Look, I don't know what you're talking about, but I never created you, if anything you just walked in and decided to stay. Everything's been getting worse ever since, you either shut your mouth and let me live my stupid life, or I take you down with me."

Take me down with you then.

Leafy stopped walking.

If you want me gone so bad then get rid of yourself, maybe then I'll leave.

No response.

It's not really that difficult now is it.

Leafy sat down and sighed.

Maybe next time. But as long as I'm here, your claws will be sharpened, your eye will stay bright at night, your skin will be a rough red, animal instincts will hit you, and you won't always be in control of yourself.

"Are those threats or facts."

Why not both.

The room was silent.

Pen stared at the monster that sat on the throne.

"No hello? Nothing? I see no one has ever taught you manners.", the king huffed.

"What the fuck.", Pen mumbled.

"Language thank you.", the king said, it began to walk down the steps, bones cracking every step again.

Pen winced as he heard the bones crack repeatedly.

The king walked over to Pen, Pen leaned back as the king leaned towards him, examining him.

"You don't seem strong, you must be strong at heart then, or your pure survival instincts aren't too far.", the king said "Nonetheless, follow me beast, I must discuss with yo-"Oh hell no!", the king was cut off as Pen yelled and stood up.

"Look you weird monster alien thing, I have been here too many times, been attacked too many times and I feel way too damn tired, so you better tell me what's been going on because I'm not following some murderer into who knows where!", Pen continued to yell.

The king glared at him, then he nodded, "My apologies, beast, where are **MY** manners these days, my name is Dolore, I am the king of these lands and I welcome you to my palace.", Dolore said with a stern voice.

Pen hesitated for a bit, "Uh well I'm Ben- I mean Pen, and I want to get out.", Pen said, he crossed his arms as he glared at Dolore.

"I'll let you leave these lands soon, but please walk with me, I have much to talk about.", Dolore said, it began walking.

Pen sighed and followed, he pretty much had nothing else to do here.

They began walking through the lab "Welcome to where the science grows in my kingdom, away from the feral citizens I have to call my

people.", Dolore said "Here we are working on trying to gain enough energy to open a portal large enough to bring my people to a new home."

"Portal? Are you trying to get into my world? Is that why we get stuck in this dream- are you trying to take over my home?!", Pen exclaimed "No no of course not, we aren't taking over, more just moving in, we want to live in harmony with other creatures. You see, our sun is dying, it glows red like blood and we are getting quite nervous about our survival. After all, isn't that what all living things seek in life.", Dolore said.

"But these portals are hurting me, they are hurting my friends, some even died because of you!", Pen yelled, tears grew in his eyes.

"I am deeply sorry about that, we needed vessels to be able to get into your world. However, we are still new to it, we don't mean to harm those that we didn't invite.", Dolore said.

"Well you killed them and that can't be forgiven, just let me leave, I've heard and seen enough.", Pen said.

"Pen, I brought you here for a reason, we need help getting to the other world, we need energy from the bodies of those who live in your world. Yes, we feel awful that it kills your kind, but we need to do this. We are planning to revive all of them, we just need the energy right now.", Dolore explains with a sympathetic tone.

"I understand you hate us for hurting your kind, but if you help us it'll be quicker to get them all back, same soul, same body, same thoughts, same person.", Dolore said.

Pen looked around the lab, everyone was hard at work.

"So what do you say, Pen? Will you help me save my world?", Dolore asked as it extended its hand out to Pen, waiting for him to make a deal.

Pen stayed silent for a bit as he looked at its hand, thinking if this is the right thing to do, but what other choice does he have, he wants to bring back those who died.

"Will you really revive them?", Pen asked.

"I promise.", Dolore answered.

Pen sighed and shook its hand to finish the deal.

"Oh, one more thing, this deal connects us for life now.", Dolore said.

"What?!", Pen exclaimed, he tried taking his hand away from the hand shake, but it didn't seem to disconnect.

A purple light ran through both his and its arms, connecting at their hands.

"Hey hey, calm down, this is just to help you help us, I give you my thoughts and you give me yours. We'll be able to communicate easily, both in this world and your own, you'll also have half my powers to help you. You'll be okay Pen.", Dolore said, trying to calm Pen down.

He seemed to be calming down and started to accept what was happening.

As the light continued to flow and grow brighter, symbols flashed quickly between symbols, they didn't seem to be any symbols that Pen could recognize.

Either way he didn't have time to think, a bright light flashed in his eyes.

Pen held his head as he sat up, he groaned and put his hand over his left eye, it ached.

Pen looked up at Dolore, who simply looked down at Pen, its left eye was a different color.

"What happened..My eye hurts so damn much...", Pen said.

"Our mind and soul have connected, only my species can handle this, but if we connect half of ourselves to another species, the other will be able to handle it. This does come with some pain, but it's okay though, that's only temporary.", Dolore said as it picked up Pen and set him down on his feet.

Pen stumbled a bit but quickly got his balance back.

"Also!", Dolore said as it picked up a huge sword and dropped it in Pen's arms.

Pen fell down to the ground, sword in arms.

"This will help you transport energy quickly to us if you don't have time to bring them here.", Dolore explained.

"Wait you want me to...slaughter them?", Pen asked, his hands trembled a bit while he stood up.

"Yes, is that not what we agreed on?", Dolore questioned.

"You'll be fine kid, you're doing us all a favor, and remember they'll be revived by the end of this. Now go, bring us energy.", Dolore continued, as it pushed Pen a bit.

Pen sighed and carried the sword as he walked out of the lab.

-

((A/N - wow im back, well kinda, things happened and stuff and yea-

sorry this chapter took so long, sorry if there's any typos and sorry that it's so slow-

i hope you enjoyed this one

also i don't know if i put he/him pronouns for Dolore in the other chapters, but it now has it/its pronouns because yes!

i die))

-2204 words-

A/N again wow

i don't expect people to read this tbh, but please be patient with me if you're still hopin for this fanfic to continue, i have too much on my hands these days, i've been takin a writin break due to the fact im workin on my own comic and i have to work on a page almost everyday, as well as havin to do the scripts for the comic, i also have school to pay attention to since exams are comin up soon, so sorry if you actually like this fanfic, things are just a lot :(

im tryin my best to not discontinue this fanfic but it's somethin im debatin on, idk maybe if i see how much peeps actually like this i'll probably continue

ill give you food soon

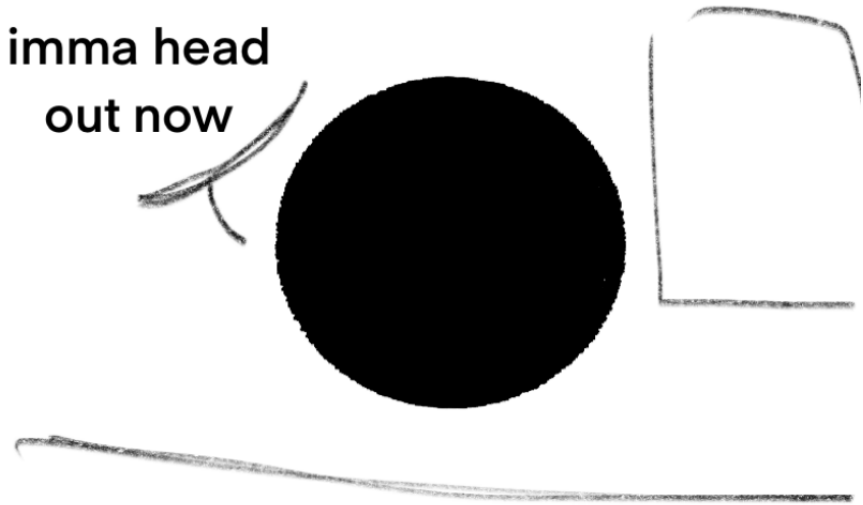
i haven't fed you guys in a while and i'm too lazy to make a new chaptr rn so uh have this for food, enjoy, you rats!!! <3

Leave me alone!!

who keeps eating all the cookies?
she is right there.

look at grassy's cool mark!!
basketball.. grassy's tired....
i know dear, you'll be okay.

sorry! she can't talk right now, she's recovering from an injury!


imma head
out now

dies

if you like anythin u see please go check my art book it has 100x better art than this i promise

Talkative Thoughts

Rain hit the foggy window.

Droplets raced down and glistened from the light the lamp in the room produced.

Golf Ball sat at the edge of the bed, looking down at her leg.

She moved it slightly as it glitched a few times, as well as going into the bed from time to time. She got off of the bed, which creaked when she hopped off. The ghost leg still went through furniture as she walked; however it still worked like any leg would.

The door was left open.

She walked through the entrance quietly. She looked around but there was only darkness that filled the hollow hallway.

Muffled voices soon began chattering. Then it began to get worse and worse as a creature behind her dragged itself out of the ground. It seemed to be the one that she tried testing on before.

Golf Ball held her breath in fear as the creature lowered its wounded face to her side. It breathed loudly and seemed to be struggling with every breath. Her throat tightened from lack of oxygen; she looked at it, but refused to move at all.

It quickly turned its head towards her. Golf Ball gasped and stumbled onto the floor, her breathing was heavy and her ghost leg glitched repeatedly. The creature's head came closer towards her; she trembled, she could feel it breathing into her face. She tried asking something but nothing came out of her mouth. The creature only

drew closer and closer to her as she moved back until she hit a wall.

The creature opened its mouth slightly.

"Wake up.", it said in a low voice.

Golf Ball seemed confused but panicked at the same time. "Wake up.", it said quickly before throwing its claws across her face.

Golf Ball gasped and sat up as panicked sweat crawled down her face.

She was sitting in bed, and the room was a blinding white. Everything seemed blurry but she could tell what a few things were. A computer beeped next to her bed, while a thin tube was attached to her, where her missing leg would've been.

She bit down on the handle of the glasses next to her on a small table. On the other side of the door could be heard muffled yelling; Golf Ball stared at the door as she held her glasses in her mouth.

"Well I'm done waiting! Where is she!", said an angered voice. "She's unconscious, please let her rest!", said another voice. Then a thud.

The door handle shook aggressively until the door was swung open. Pencil held tightly to the handle as she looked around the white room; when she saw Golf Ball she seemed to grow even more furious. Golf Ball only looked at her with confusion, "what?", Golf Ball said in a muffled voice. "What?! What do you mean what?! You've been lying to everyone!", Pencil growled.

"Yeah like we need like answers!", Match added as they both walked into the room. Tennis Ball walked into the room panicked, but his expression quickly changed to joy when he saw Golf Ball was awake.

"Golf Ball! You're up! I'm so glad you're doing well!", he said as he quickly walked over to her.

"Ahem, we're still waiting for answers.", Pencil said in a stern voice. Tennis Ball furrowed his brows, "You two aren't even supposed to be here. And can't you see she's been recovering just like I've been saying for the past few days.", he said.

"Few days?", Golf Ball questioned as she dropped the glasses. "Yeah, you've been unconscious for a week.", he sighed. She looked at all of them, a bit shocked by that.

A few days? So many wasted days I could've been working on a way to help everyone.

"I-I think I need to rest a bit more.", she said. Tennis Ball slightly nodded, "Wait! Not until **YOU** tell us what you've been keeping away from people.", Pencil said as she slammed the palms of her hands down onto the bed sheet. "I... would prefer not to answer that.", Golf Ball mumbled. "Why is that? Is it because you've found a cure to all of this and you want to keep it to yourself or do you just not want to admit that even **YOU** can't solve this problem?", Pencil huffed.

Golf Ball looked away from her, trying to not answer as Pencil kept trying to get her attention by waving her hand in front of her and snapping her fingers at times.

Golf Ball could no longer hear Pencil, she only sounded muffled and angry. She looked back at Pencil for a split second, nothing but a blur stood in front of her. Golf Ball was too lost in thought to pay any mind to Pencil's nonsense.

She heard the door open and a robotic voice mixed with angry voices grew.

Soon it went quiet.

Tennis Ball sighed and said something to Golf Ball, but she did not understand a single word he said before he left the room. He turned off the light and the room sat in darkness with only the lamp giving off any light at all. Golf Ball's mind was fogged, she could barely

remember what happened. Only the memory of her screams and blood filled her thoughts. She had a bad headache while thinking about it. She placed her foot on her forehead, which resulted in her feeling the soft bandages wrapped around her head. She let out a heavy sigh and lied back against the pillow that was as big as her, making her sink into the pillow a bit.

The monitor beeped repeatedly. It was muffled but loud at the same time.

What if I really can't fix any of this.

What if we're all doomed.

What if I'm next.

Basketball sat on the floor in the living room. Grassy was sleeping on the floor, curled up like a small puppy. Some of his blades were torn apart, and thin dark green paths of dried liquid stained the skin on his arms. Yet he seemed peaceful. He smiled in his sleep, as if nothing ever happened in the past few days. He was never afraid to sleep, unlike many others; he liked to dream, even if recently his dreams have began hurting him physically. He hopes for good dreams each night.

Basketball kept a close eye on him everyday. Though she stayed strong for him, she had a stinging pain in her chest that ate away at her heart whenever she found him with a new injury. She wanted to do more for him, she wanted to keep him safe, but she knew she couldn't do anything but stay close to him and make sure he sees the light of tomorrow.

Such a happy child.

Carefree and innocent.

So small and fragile but still filled with hope and positivity no matter what happens.

Basketball enjoyed that about him. He always found a way to make her smile, and he loved to make others smile; he still tries to make everyone smile, even with all the injuries he has. Somehow he still pushes through.

Basketball sighed.

"How is he?", a robotic voice broke the heavy silence in the room. Basketball turned towards the voice with her sad and exhausted eyes. She hasn't slept in days, trying to make sure Grassy was okay while he slept at night. She didn't want to take any chances. She gave a small weak smile, "He seems okay at the moment, I tried washing off the blood stains on his arms but it...wouldn't come off. At least I was able to patch up the open wound.", she said in a soft tone. Robot Flower sat next to her, "You're doing the best you can do.", she said. Basketball looked back at Grassy, "I wish I could do more.", she added with a frown.

Leafy grabbed a handful of fresh animal flesh.

She looked at it in disgust as it oozed blood that trickled down her hand, "Do we really have to keep eating like this?", she groaned.

Yes, unless you want to head back to the place you thought you could call "home" and deal with arguments that are all caused by you.

"Well, can I at least cook it this time?"

No.

"This feels more like you just wanting to hunt and eat raw meat rather than my own situation."

The voice in her head didn't respond.

She sunk her claws deeper into the chunk of flesh. Streams of blood rushed down her claws and bare hand; the droplets hit the bright green grass and ran down the blades as it got soaked up by the dirt.

Fresh blood.

Leafy bit into the bright red flesh with her sharp teeth. She pulled the chunk as it slowly ripped in half.

"Actually, that's pretty good.", Leafy said in a muffled speech due to her mouth being full. Droplets of blood ran down from her mouth. The taste was somehow suddenly different, instead of the bitterness of the blood and the wet cold texture of the flesh she would taste the last few times she ate; the blood, it tasted sweet while the flesh was warm as if just cooked. It was easier to bite into than last time, and the chewiness of the flesh made the sweet and warm taste of the blood last longer.

See, your instincts are coming back.

Leafy continued eating the animal corpse with delight.

Leafy hopped around from branch to branch after she finished eating. The sunlight beamed through few spaces between the leaves of the tall trees. Leafy stopped on a branch and jumped down onto the ground. The ground was covered in dead leaves, including small pieces of her own leaf skin. She went into a small tent made of branches and leaves tied together with pieces of thick rope she found lying around in the woods.

The tree she lived under was darker than the other trees, as well as covered in claw marks all around it. It seemed to also have less leaves at its top, which seemed to be torn off the thin branches rather than falling naturally.

Leafy sighed, it was peaceful in the woods, no one to tell her how bad of a person she was because of her past mistakes.

No arguments.

No blaming.

No glares.

Nothing.

Just the rustling of the leaves from the trees and the footsteps of small critters that ran around the area. She would eat them as a snack when given the chance; these snacks resulted in a pile of tiny bones sitting next to her tent. She liked this place.

It felt like home.

Home.

Home...

Was it really home?..

It felt like home but something seemed missing..

She missed the people who actually cared about her, but she didn't want to see them angry at her too.

And this home, only recently started feeling like home; when her green leaf skin grew bigger red patches, and her teeth became sharper along with her claws. Her legs were also aching these past few hours.

This wasn't home to her.

It was someone else's home.

Someone who was made for these conditions.

A breeze blew and hit against the leaves and small rocks in the dirt, making them dance a bit. Leafy lied down on the ground, the small breeze rubbing against her face.

"I want to go home.", she said in a stern tone.

You are home.

"No, you're home. I'm not."

But they're not going to take you back in after that, they think you're crazy. Heading out to woods. Alone. With all the claims of monsters out here.

But this is your home.

Our home.

Nobody will be angry at you here. No friendships to accidentally ruin. Out here is freedom.

Don't you want to be free?

"I'm...not sure.", her voice grew rougher.

If you need a break then don't worry.

Just sleep.

I'll take full control soon.

Leafy didn't respond. The only thing she could hear was the heaviness of her breathing blocking out any other small noise in the woods. Her eyelids grew heavy as she stared at the sky.

It was a nice.

light blue.

So **sleepy**.

So **heavy**.

Goodnight.

Pen walked around the outside of the broken walls of the kingdom, he seemed to be looking for anyone nearby. He dragged the sword against the dirt. He had bandages that attached to his arm and the sword, which was a way to not hurt his hands as he carried the large

old sword. But the bandages were too tight for his skin, as it colored itself in a dark blue around the edges of the bandages, making him unable to feel his hand. But he did not care for it, it was no problem for him. The sword was a bit rusty and stained with new blood.

He has already killed a few in these past days.

He seemed to be growing duller each coming day. And his decisions barely ever were his actual decisions. He felt trapped, but he was always reminded that he was doing good, he was doing what was best. Yet, he felt so out of control. He never wanted to hurt people, especially those close to him.

A few creatures past by and greeted him in their own language. They all treated him as if he were always part of the kingdom, he was welcomed by all creatures.

"This is boring, when am I actually going to do something today.", Pen groaned as he stabbed the ground with his sword, letting it lean against him by the flat side.

"Well if you'd like to do something. I heard that there's been a little critter running around by the borders of my land. It's been causing some trouble.", Dolore told him telepathically.

Pen lifted up his sword, "Finally something to do.", he grinned. He whistled, causing a creature with six legs to run towards him. It stopped inches away from him and allowed him to get onto its back.

Pen hopped on and it began running.

Grassy picked up several rocks and threw them onto the floor repeatedly. The different noises it made brought him an overwhelming amount of curiosity and excitement. He would giggle at each new sound that was made. He ran around getting more things, a few times he would limp due to his injuries but he paid no mind to them. He continued just being a kid.

A figure walked towards him.

Dragging something behind itself.

Grassy heard the footsteps and turned towards the figure.

"Pen!", Grassy said happily. Pen kneeled down onto one knee and Grassy ran over to him.

Grassy threw himself into Pen's arms, giving him a tight hug. Pen gave him a hug as well, "Hey little guy! I didn't think I would ever see you in a place like this.", Pen chuckled, holding Grassy in his hands. "Grassy was listening to the funny sounds the ground makes!", Grassy exclaimed, he hopped out of Pen's hands and continued throwing things and watching them hit the ground. He giggled at the sounds and Pen joined him in his innocent joy.

"So you like the sound this ground makes?", Pen asked. Grassy quickly nodded with a big smile on his face, "Well, there's some different ground back at this cool kingdom I found, would you like to go check it out with me?", Pen asked as he put his hand out towards Grassy. Grassy's eyes lit up, "Grassy would love to!!", he said, holding Pen's hand with his small and fragile hands. Pen only smiled as he picked up Grassy and placed him onto the back of the creature he was on before.

"Pen!", Grassy said. "Yes?", Pen asked as he hopped onto the back of the creature. Grassy placed his hand on the sword, "Grassy wants to know what this is!", he said with joy and curiosity in his voice.

Pen smiled.

"Just a sword, I'll let you hold it when we get to the kingdom,

alright?"

"Yay!"

"Grassy can't wait to tell Basketball about this!"

—

((A/N - BREATHES OH MY GOD IM ALIVE JWJJENNWJSIJWK

anyways henlo I'm tryin to write but it's like exams and stress and so much no motivation uh oh

i also realized that a lot of authors of fanfics have like the most shit lives like a swear there's some messed up shit always goin on and it's like are y'all okay???

i mean i do also talk about my shit life sometimes, especially in my first fanfic so like </3

i'm also tryin to finally finish fear garden, bro it's so good!!!! :]

but once i finish i want to read more fanfics so like can y'all put down some fanfics you would like me to read please, you can recommend your own too btw i would love to read what you guys make!!!

i vanish again byeee))

-2838 words-

2023- Stop telling me to continue.